



WEEKLY Evening Gazette.

VOL. 2.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1878.

NO. 35

RE-LAUNCHED.

With this issue my connection with the RENO EVENING GAZETTE ceases. As the first craft which it has been my fortune to launch upon the sea of business, I might be excused for reviewing the fashion of its keel and the conduct of the helmsman during the voyage. This task, however, I shall not undertake, because the people have read the log book pretty generally and are better able to judge of results. The GAZETTE has been loyal to Reno and Washoe county in times of peace, and when wars political or commercial have sprung up, she crowded on all sail and bore down upon the enemy. This is all I claim: that the vessel has been of a uniform color, has displayed the same flag, and never shortened sail.

Regarding the mistakes which I have undoubtedly made as a newspaper man, I leave those to my readers, together with their accompanying motives, for final judgment. Saying this much—probably too much for my first work—I leave the endeavor and its author to work out their own reward. Hoping that if I have saved a few friends through two years of journalism, I may still retain them, and expecting that those who have differed materially with my views will now berate me more soundly than ever.

I shall be succeeded in the conduct of the GAZETTE by Arthur McEwen, a journalist of much force and ability. He can make himself known through this daily journal of his thought and effort, has indeed already done so without aid of mine. In his hands the GAZETTE's editorial character will be worthy of Reno's support, and will, we believe enlist the pride of her good citizens.

Of the new proprietors one word also. Mr. R. L. Fulton is a careful, temperate, thorough-going man of business. He has enlisted himself in this work with Reno, come what may, and with his determined energy has a right to expect success. Mr. W. F. Edwards, than whom there is no more competent printer on this coast, will superintend the entire mechanical department of the GAZETTE. That he is competent, eleven years of experience ought to prove, that he believes in Reno his action has testified, and if there be anything new connected with his business, Mr. Edwards is a man who is willing to learn.

And now returning to our trim ship which, with repairs, is now fairly relaunched, I am glad to see her move onward with the old spirit. As the GAZETTE moves out of port, the retired captain, a little proud of her strength perhaps, touches his cap, and hopes to see her again with not a spar lost, that the crew may be loyal to her good qualities, correct her faults, and enjoy with all on board "a calm sea and a prosperous voyage."

JOHN F. ALEXANDER.

THE NEW CREW.

With the retirement of John F. Alexander from the GAZETTE we assume the entire control and responsibility of the paper. Under the management of Mr. Alexander the GAZETTE has deservedly earned a reputation of which any newspaper on the coast might justly be proud. Editorially it has been marked by sense, strength

and brilliancy and its honesty of motive has never been questioned. While gaining this enviable character for the GAZETTE Mr. Alexander has at the same time built for himself—what is not easy to build—the reputation of a journalist of force, judgment, wit and integrity. It is to be hoped, for the sake of the profession, that he will not leave it for long.

It is the hope and will be the endeavor of the new proprietors to keep the GAZETTE up to its high standard. Politically the paper will advocate the principles of the Republican party, but will never permit partisanship to override honesty and common sense. The local interests of Reno and Washoe county will always find an industrious friend in the GAZETTE.

We are not believers in long promises and prefer that our future deeds shall speak for us rather than words now.

FULTON & EDWARDS.

STATE MATTERS.

On the first day of January next there will be an important change in and about our state capital at Carson. Governor Kinkaid and the heads of other departments in the state government will be duly installed and important business will come before the legislature then to convene. During the reign of Bradley, the Republicans have been afforded ample opportunity to study the public mind upon all of the important questions.

They must not now consider that Republicans own the state, or that their recent success can excuse one single breach of faith with the people. We want to see the Republican party praised four years hence for the popular administration which is now to commence. Governor Kinkaid, we feel certain, has the will and ability to be with the people and we hope that our Republican legislators may be found with him upon all leading questions.

In connection we might suggest that the state does not crave any more White Pine Indian wars, neither does it desire to relieve every mendicant who seeks a new start at the expense of honest men. The State does not want to be confronted by any more refractory tax-payers from the Comstock. There is no necessity for the legislators "catching votes" with the public money. The tax-payers want this state made independent entirely of California. We want our insane kept at home. We want our officers boarded at home and we want our corporations to have some respect for the sovereign state of Nevada. Under each of these heads the industrious law-maker can find many things to do. If an honest endeavor is made by the Republicans to remedy these evils the people will witness and reward. If things are allowed to go on as formerly we shall suffer four years hence by reason of our success in 1878. Democracy can't stand success, let us show that Republicanism can.

There is undoubtedly a little cherub which sits up aloft devoting his energies to the matrimonial bedevilment of women who have succeeded in distinguishing themselves in any way. A correspondent of the Philadelphia Times shows that the heroic Ida Lewis has come in for her share of the little cherub's attention:

Wilson was mate on the same schooner when Ida saved him from drowning, and he revenged himself by marrying her, after which he carried her to Black Rock and tried to make her support him in idleness and dissipation. She was too spunky to do this, and soon returned to her mother in Newport. She has no child, unless it be a huge, black Newfoundland dog, who is perfectly devoted to her and accompanies her as a body guard wherever she goes, and, she says, sleeps by her bedside every night.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Evening Post publishes these peculiar bits in regard to the first session of the stock board after Thanksgiving. The first and last are good, the second was culled from Aaron's almanac:

"We had already entered turkey and were beginning to wrestle with the port," said Jack McKenty this morning, "when we heard something drop." "Yes, yes; go on," said the crowd in the ante-room, breathless with excitement; "what was it?" "On looking carefully around," said Jack, "we perceived it was myself." At that instant the gong rang.

Jerry Lynch's barber informed him last week, that if times did not change he should charge him three bits for a shave. "Why this exorbitant advance?" quoth Jerry. "Your face is getting too long," answered the barber, as he applied a powder puff.

A subscriber signing himself "Deacon Br-e-kett," writes: "Did Bailey Sargent yesterday give a free turkey dinner to 100 unfortunate chippers who were recently long on the market? If so, what time and where? Also, why wasn't I invited?"

Dr. Scott in his Thanksgiving sermon exhausted the subject in this way: "Accept God's gifts with resignation. Content to lack what thou hast not; In every lot there's consolation; There's trouble, too, in every lot."

Dr. Scott evidently endorses the old theory that the Almighty keeps a toy shop for human gratification, and the idea is no less absurd than the second line which asks men to do that which has always been impossible—e. g. Dr. Scott is not content because he is not yet immortal, and he will lack that quality and be discontented until after his funeral.

Those Southern brethren are so touchingly ready to forget and forgive and so eager to become good citizens on friendly terms with the North. An instance of it comes in a dispatch from Virginia which states that Thanksgiving was not generally observed there. A leading Virginia Democratic paper says that it was not observed because Mr. Hayes has no right to issue a proclamation asking the people to take a day's holiday.

The detectives employed by the C. P. R. company are the most efficient on this coast. The company never starts after a thief but he is found. Messrs. Len Harris and James Burke are the principal members of force, and they recently juggled the last of a gang of five old convicts who had been foraging on the company's property.

J. W. Batchelder, a police broker of San Francisco, was convicted of obtaining money under false pretenses. It now turns out that he is not to be punished—but stop, the people are immediately consoled by the statement that it was the fault of the prosecuting attorney. This makes everything straight, but the excuse is old.

The electricity which rushed across the continent yesterday, breathes with haste to say that a bay of money was saved from the Pomerania. The better half of some lost one is thus preserved to the world.

In view of the unsound condition of ocean steamers, would it be fair to ascribe suicidal notions to all who talk compositely of a tour to Europe.

The Bee found the nude body of a child two days old, in the Sacramento river, and wants to know; "Is it infanticide?"

It probably is, for although suicide is possible, children of two days old are not liable to go off that way.

The San Francisco Golden Era, (which by the way is an unusually bright and entertaining paper) warns sentimental young ladies to have as little as possible to do with handsome and romantic looking males who can't give a good account of themselves. The Era points the moral of its advice

by relating the experience of one soulful young female whose adored one actually turned out to be a barber! Awful as this was it might have been worse. Some San Francisco journalists in the neighborhood of the Era office are remarkable for their beauty and romantic air.

The Eureka grand jury kindly report as follows:

In the matter of buying votes at the late election, which was particularly called to our attention by the Hon. court, we have spent a number of days in investigating the same, and have examined a great number of witnesses—between forty and fifty. And while we feel confident in our own minds that great frauds were perpetrated, and the practice of buying votes largely indulged in, we have been unable to draw out sufficient evidence to warrant us in finding any indictment.

If the grand jury had tried very hard and had had the pluck to hit a head when they saw one—no matter how eminently respectable that head might have been—the report would probably have been different.

The telegrams from Brethitt county, Kentucky, pictures a disgraceful state of affairs. A quarrel between two bands of outlaws has resulted in the capture of Jackson, the county seat, by a mob, which kept the place in a state of terror for a whole week, during which time the county judge and several law-abiding citizens, beside several of the marauders, were killed. No action has been taken by the governor. The presence of a company of blue-coated Yankee hirelings in Jackson would no doubt chafe the proud southern spirit.

The religious journals very generally complain that a majority of people don't go to church. This is true, and for the same reason that the majority of people don't subscribe for religious papers—they're uninteresting, don't say anything new, and close their eyes to the real enemies of antiquated theology, science and the spread of intelligence and consequent mental independence. It is a decided bore to listen to a clergyman hammering away for an hour at a time at a sort of siner that has been dead for fifty years, under the excited conviction that he is laboring your own living, breathing and thinking self.

W. W. Austin, for nearly three years past connected with the editorial department of the Gold Hill News, has gone to Washington in the capacity of private secretary to Senator Jones. Mr. Austin is a journalist of large experience and great industry and while in Washington will doubtless act as correspondent for some of the leading Eastern dailies.

"It is a dreadful fate to be a millionaire" is the impertinent observation of the Los Angeles Express, which has never been admitted to our confidence and therefore presumes a little too far in offering unsolicited pity.

James E. Anderson, the boss liar of the age, is over in Eureka as the agent of an Eastern clothing house. Eureka ought to have unusual attractions for him.

We shall hear of another uprising of the uncivilizable red devils presently. Indians are being murdered by whites in the vicinity of the Umatilla reservation, two having been found swinging from a tree a few days ago.

When the Council Bluffs, Iowa, people want a thing they go after it in the right way. They are now publishing a daily paper in aid of a projected railroad to St. Louis.

"We," the editor of the Susanville Advocate, seems to have the best time

of any man in the trade. Every week his paper contains absorbingly interesting narratives of the circumstances under which during the preceding seven days he got free rides, free meals and free drinks. Life is one grand jamboree with the lucky dog.

The Reno GAZETTE heaves what it calls the customary sigh over a birth in that village. Why the lament?—Eureka Leader.

Any man who has ever been a baby himself wouldn't ask such an absurd question.

The powerful scissorst of the Carson Tribune will congratulate himself that he lives in Nevada instead of New Hampshire, when he is informed that in the latter unadvanced state the legislature has declared laziness a crime and provided for its punishment.

Elsewhere in to-day's GAZETTE is published an interesting extract from a Cheyenne correspondent's letter to the St. Louis Republican in which it is stated that woman suffrage in Wyoming so far from resulting in the purification of politics has had quite the contrary effect, as the respectable women seldom vote while the female hard cases always do and on the same side as the hard cases of the other sex. This is rather a stumper to the advocates of woman suffrage, although they can no doubt advance the argument that the women of Wyoming are not educated up to the point of ability to appreciate the value of the ballot. The cold fact remains, however, that the grand majority of women in Wyoming and the rest of the world don't want to vote.

On autopsy, the brain of Noble, the would-be assassin of Emperor William, appeared normal, but the skull was somewhat obliquely shaped. Our own skull rapidly assumes an oblique form every time we read those crushing wise and solemn paragraphs in the San Francisco Post.

Without any desire to bring about a wholesale rush for Nevada on the part of eastern photographers, we are yet moved in the interest of uncooked truth to state that not a solitary autumn poem has yet been received at the GAZETTE office.

Our British brethren are not having it all their own way with the Afghans. Pelivar pass has been successfully held against the English and the Afghans have done some remarkable good artillery firing.

Hitherto the Esmeralda Herald has been the leading sepulchre of mummied jokes but now the Austin Reelle has struck an old graveyard and is exhuming large quantities of petrefied humor.

J. J. Robbins, a Truckee artist, left two weeks ago for a visit to Nevada city. He there exhibited some of his works and is now in jail for disturbing the peace.

President Hayes' utterances on the election bulldozing in South Carolina, Louisiana and other parts of the South have the true ring and we won't hear so much now from our Democratic brethren about his lack of backbone.

The Berlin police have lately found that at least one-tenth of the population of the city lives in cellars.

Murphy would starve to death in Berlin. A cellar stair is one of the steepest temperance arguments ever invented.

Brother Moody has discovered that the Almighty is offended at the sight of the grab-bag at church fairs. The appearance of the meteor the other night is now explained.

As the graves of departed rich men are now generally rifled, might it not be a good plan to return to the old smooth bore style of sepulcher?

THE CHINESE AND NATURALIZATION.

A Chinaman has been naturalized by a New York court. The United States circuit court in San Francisco and the supreme court of California have both decided that under the Burlingame treaty no Chinaman has a right to American citizenship. This double decision is, of course, not binding upon the New York court, and it will be the part of the United States supreme court to decide the matter finally. The sooner that decision is made the better, and we are rather inclined to think it will be in favor of John's naturalization. We are moved to this opinion by a pretty fair knowledge of the sentiment of the people of the East, as shown in their newspapers, upon the Chinese question. The comments of the New York Sun on the case of naturalization under notice well voice that sentiment. The Sun says:

Of course, controversy is likely to be raised respecting the citizenship of Wong Ah Yee, but in the end Judge Larimore's decision, being consonant with common sense, with the spirit of the constitution and with the humanitarian principles of this country, expresses the rule that must stand.

The humanitarian view is the only one the people of the East yet take of the problem. Sentiment, not common sense, is brought to bear on its solution. Charity is a fine thing and a Christian duty, but its indiscriminate exercise here in Reno, for example, would overrun the town with tramps and impoverish the people. Common sense must be brought to bear. To save ourselves from the presence of a vicious and criminal mob of vagabonds, we must now and then decline to give alms. This country is free to all—Americans as well as other folk, however—and Americans are quite right to object to the freedom of an immigration that will eventually deprive themselves of their fair share of the common freedom. Abstractly the Chinaman is a human being and has therefore as much right as anybody to come to America. Concretely the Chinaman is a person who endangers the prosperity, peace and, if naturalized, the very life of the country. If the makers of the constitution contemplated that the rigid application of any of its principles should destroy the country we are much in error. The people of the Pacific Coast know by practical experience the benefits and evils of the presence of a large Chinese population. The people of the East know nothing of the matter and seem singularly indisposed to learn. A decision of the United States supreme court that the Chinese are eligible to citizenship would bring the problem to a head at once and direct the attention of all intelligent men to it. It would soon be understood and the understanding of the question would be a tremendous stride toward its settlement. The Chinese will never vote on this coast, supreme court or no supreme court. As things now stand the people are already very restive under the curse of their blasting presence. Arm them with the ballot and every ballot would be a return ticket to China to every Chinaman.

New Haven claims the girl of the—Boston Post Albany has her—Albany Argus. Now all the other cities will—up and—stories about their—ing girls.—Worcester Gazette.

We're satisfied to sit on a—ce and see—em, long.

The fierce energy of the—biac of the Oakland Tribune has—pelled the proprietors of that daily reproduction to issue a Saturday supplement.

If we had committed a burglary a murder, a job of arson for the insurance, or any bit of worldliness germane thereto, we should give the lynx-eyed, sleepless detectives a clue and proceed to enjoy ourselves in safety.

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Washoe County Official Press.

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AGENTS:

GEO. M. MOTT, is our only authorized Agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receipt for all advertisements, from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly GAZETTE.

UNGRATEFUL BUTLER.

Butler in his letter to Mr. Gilman of San Francisco indistinctly lays the blame of his defeat to the blatherings of Kearney. Because, says Ben:

"I have no doubt the intemperate utterances which he has been reported by the newspapers to have made, and which, he alleges, were untrue, reported, were the cause of the loss of a great many votes to me in the canvass because they were used as a bugaboo to frighten timid but well meaning people from voting. I doubt not that there were a good many good men and more good women who might have influenced good men otherwise frightened out of their support of me by what Mr. Kearney was reported to have said and done, who if they had voted for me would have given me the difference of votes that would have been required to give me a plurality over Mr. Talbot."

Butler evidently feels sore on the Kearney question and gives this keen and deserved thrust between the ribs of California:

"I simply cannot and have not been responsible for him, his sayings or doings at all. The only lesson I draw from the whole matter is, that hereafter when California sends her representatives to Massachusetts I shall make my own inquiries about them before I trust to the indorsement of the state or city from which they come."

Now, Dennis, a word from you about the white plumed Navarre of the rostrum, the fiery Rupert of debate, the gallant the glorious Butler.

A NARROW GAUGE SCHEME.

It is very probable that at the next session of the legislature a bill authorizing the people of Storey and Washoe counties to subscribe for the construction of a narrow gauge railroad from Reno to Virginia City, will be introduced. Such a road, by the short route which will no doubt be proposed, would undoubtedly be of immense benefit to Reno and the state. That is the chief reason why it will be impossible or nearly impossible to pass the bill. Heavy interests will be arrayed against it and we fear that there is great danger that the knuckles which hand up the bill will be severely rapped with a golden rod. The proposition is a very seductive one and would be extremely popular but for the prevalent suspicion that the persons who have the scheme in hand (at present unknown to the GAZETTE) may be much more interested in alarming (profitably, to themselves, of course) the heavy interests before referred to than in benefiting the people. The bill, if presented at all, must be presented by men of known honesty and public spirit. If any one of shaky reputation has anything to do with it the project will fall flat under the contempt of the people, who will not knowingly act the part of tools in the hands of a few rascally politicians intent upon blackmailing wealthy corporations. The bill, actively taken hold of by honest men with no selfish ends to serve, ought to pass the legislature. The honest men, however, will perhaps be as hard to find as it would be difficult to pass the bill in the face of the kind of opposition sure to be arrayed against it. The taxpayers of Washoe will keep a bright lookout for this railroad bill.

When a man is hanging by his toes from the cornice of a high building, and expects momentarily to drop, nothing so completely reassures and so thoroughly satisfies him as the sudden discovery that he is safely home in bed.—Bachelor paragraphist.

But when he reaches out for the waterpicher with a trembling hand and hears a smothered voice at his side saying, "Ugh! you brute," and the bed clothes are twitched vindictively off his legs, he rather wishes he was back on the cornice.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Under the new management the Granger House has met with fine success. A new club room has been fitted up with an eye to comfort and convenience, the bar and table improved and prices greatly reduced. It is a nice quiet place.

Whis it that Reno is given the go-by by most good theatrical troupes? We have not a first-class theater, it is true, but we have a very nice hall and a stage quite as good as those to be found in any town of equal size in the state. Reno is not a bad "show town" by any means. When any entertainment of merit comes along it is always well patronized. The people here are as intelligent and appreciative as those of any part of the coast and know a good thing when they see it.

The Clear Creek fluming company have suspended operations for the season. It is a most wonderful operation that. Think of it, millions upon millions of feet of lumber, square timber and cordwood—and all run down a mountain side that would scare a New York exquisite to look at.—Carson Tribune.

It is indeed an awful sight, that mountain side. Only bold, bearded, blood-bathed frontier desperadoes like Deacon Parkinson can gaze upon it and not stagger back in affright. Every New York exquisite who has dared to look upon it, has fallen and with one last gasp of farewell to family, friends and life, has gone up the flume.

A dispatch from Deadwood says: M. L. Conk, tried and convicted of the murder of Mrs. Minnie Callison on August 30, was sentenced to be hanged on January 28. The scene in court was very affecting, the judge completely breaking down in passing the sentence. Dear, dear. How very sad. Let the tender-hearted Deadwooders buoy themselves up with the reflection that it won't be the poor judge who will completely break down on the 28th, although, for our part, we should not be sorry to hear of anything happening to a man who could shed tears at helping to strangle the average Black Hiller.

It is now reported that Jim Keene, Jay Gould and Russel Sage are at the head of a conspiracy to buy up \$40,000,000 or so of gold before January 1st and in other ways gobble coin and cause it to be gobbled to such an extent that the government will find it impossible to redeem the currency as per promise, and send the price of gold up to their own advantage. This is a nice plot to throw the country into another financial panic and if any set of men can make it a success the money-marauders named were the ones to do it.

The Reno GAZETTE is not much of a news paper, but a funny paper.—Carson Tribune.

The collection of clippings which it good enough to utter this whopper about the GAZETTE is requested to look over its files and tell when the GAZETTE ever missed a news item. The Tribune is also referred to a report of the trial of the Cherry Creek stage robber, Wilson, which the Tribune with true Carson enterprise failed to give. There is also in to-day's GAZETTE an account of the arrest in Carson of a man who attempted to bribe a witness, which the critical Tribune overlooked.

The clergy of San Francisco should march in a body upon the office of the Stock Exchange for this:

Rev. Dr. Morrison lectured last night at All Saints' church on "False Moltes." We expect to see a card from the reverend gentleman very soon, explaining that he did not mean to refer to any of the ladies of his congregation.

Statistics show the the consumption of whiskey in this country increased last year 1,872,000 gallons. It is also worthy of notice that Bob Ingersoll boasts that in five years the free-thinkers will be in the majority in the United States.

Kearney and Wellock's exposure of the venality of our city papers, on the sand lots yesterday, caused hearty applause and laughter. The Post was not included in the scathing review.—S. F. Post.

For the reason, probably that it will take an entire speech to do the subject justice.

Editor Bassett has made a success of the San Francisco Golden Era which was all but dead when he took hold of it. Under his management it has become a clever, entertaining journal.

It has just entered upon its twenty-seventh year.

Harlow, an American, was at one time in command of the Afghan army.—S. F. Alta.

He is now a printer in the Virginia Enterprise office and assemblyman elect from Storey.

Ben Hill agrees with Wood of New York that the President's wild assertion that there has been any bulkheading the South is an outrage. Hill and Wood doubtless also deny the crucifixion.

Mrs. Tilton has been expelled from Plymouth church and now serves as a useful example of the fate which is sure to overtake people who can't keep a secret.

Deacon Parkinson, condemns stock gambling. The reason is easy to guess.—S. F. Stock Report.

Not for us. What is it?

The San Francisco Post is meanly and shamelessly truckling to Kearney.

The press of California is angry and amazed at the iniquitous sale of question lists to candidates for teachers' certificates, enabling any ignoramus thus armed to cram for and successfully pass the examination. The San Francisco committee which is attending to this matter is unearthing some shameful facts. The scandal of the purchase and sale of questions, seems to be unlimited in its scope and to extend from the lowest to pretty nearly the highest in the department. Already half a dozen principals are implicated, and it is now believed that at least one hundred subordinate teachers have obtained their certificates by improper means. There will probably be a wholesale discharge of tainted teachers.

What's bred in the bone is sure to come out some time or other. Samuel Williams began his career in the United States as a runaway from his English home, having obtained money by forging his father's name. He became professor of languages and applied sciences in the university of Virginia, and was rated high among college savants, but has just finished his career as a peddler of apples in the streets of Dallas, Texas, drunkenness having ruined him. The misery of that man's life is awful to think of—a big brain making a losing fight against bad blood and evil inclinations.

It isn't any great wonder that Kearney succeeded in San Francisco. Anybody who promises reform ought to do well there. According to the newspapers the supervisors are a set of thieves, the heads of the school department no better, the police the same, ditto the fire department, and every official in the place, from mayor down to dog catcher, is justly held to be a scoundrel till he proves that he isn't. Let us of Reno, then, humbly thank heaven that we have a tar bucket and a better state of affairs generally.

One can't help admiring the ferocious style in which the San Francisco Chronicle goes for a man who challenges it to combat. Its knowledge of the nasty in everybody's life approaches the satanic. "Dr." O'Donnell, of the constitutional convention, having crossed swords with the Chronicle, is laid out cold by a column of carefully collected biographical facts extending over a series of years. What is left of the slain physician ought to be put under ground at once.

Here is a piece of earnest, solid truth from the San Francisco Post:

With the wealth and perfected organization of the Six Companies; a shrewd embassy at the national capital, with plenty of money at its command; powerful friends in the constitutional convention; nearly all the great corporations and monopolies in their favor, and the federal government not opposed to them, the Chinese are a foe whom the working classes and business men of California have good reason to fear.

The Carson Appeal performs a sort of ecstatic jig because the Virginia Enterprise doesn't like the President's message, and announces with equal reverence and irrelevance that "God is marching on." While we should have liked to see the President strike out a little straighter from the shoulder at the insolent and lawless head of our bulldozing southern brother, we don't see why we should fall into a paroxysm of wrath because Mr. Hayes tells the truth with calmness instead of

with the rancor of a partizan. It is very probable that Mr. Hayes' manner of touching upon the subject will raise quite as much of a rumpus as if he had borrowed some bloody shirt editorials from the Enterprise and Appeal and used them in his message. Besides, there is a prospect that the President's way will accomplish something more than putting everybody into a bad temper.

It is a great disappointment to the Pacific coast that the President has seen fit to ignore in his message the Chinese question. Mr. Hayes, like nearly everybody else in the East, has probably not awakened to the gravity of this problem. In a very few years, the difficulty of coping with it promises to be quite as great as that found in dealing with African slavery. It is to be hoped that blood will not have to be spilled in the settlement of this puzzle.

The San Francisco Stock Exchange makes the following excellent point: "We notice that since Kearney's visit to the east the papers there have thought much less seriously of and have referred much seldomer to the Chinese question than hitherto. The President's reference in his message is so slight as to be more pointed than no reference at all would have been. We suppose the fact to be that Kear-

ney brought our anti-Chinese into contempt and disgusted decent people in the east who have hitherto been inclined to sympathize with our Mongolian-oppressed workmen. Taking Kearney as the leader and representative of California's workmen, they naturally came to the conclusion that, as between him and such as he, they would rather have the Chinese. Hence the sudden change of the eastern opinion on the Chinese question. Kearney compared very badly with the members of that Chinese embassy now making itself popular in the eastern states.

The plane of journalism is gradually being raised on this coast. The San Jose papers, which are having a little dispute, illustrate this. The Herald says to the Mercury: "We will print what we blank please! Who in — is running this paper, anyway?" And the Mercury in its courtly way replies: "Oh, go there yourself!" Here is an example for us rude Nevada papers.

Kearney says that President Hayes is a very nice, pleasant little man, but he has not got as much backbone as a gopher.—S. F. Post.

It must have indeed surprised the master of the Post when Mr. Hayes received him politely instead of taking him out by the collar and kicking him out of doors. Backbone like that would have done Dennis good.

The recent revelations of the public school management are more satisfactory to the foes than they are to the friends of our greatest national institution.—S. F. Post.

Fudge. What, has the dishonesty of a pack of pedagogues to do with the principle of universal, unsectarian education?

A poor scrub who earned a shabby living by slaving on a Chicago daily was discharged the other day, (and afterwards was found delirious from starvation), for writing disrespectfully of the lordly and opulent interior journalist. This fact is thrown out in a friendly way for the special reading of the two orphans of the Stock Exchange.

Nevada's senators should get on to Washington as soon as possible. Even Mr. Sharon ought to have a glimmering idea that he ought to be in the seat to which the people elected him, because on account of the absence of two or three Republican senators, the Democrats have a majority in the senate and will defeat any political resolutions.

The Virginia City Stock Ledger, Cartigan & Glenn, proprietors, now appears as a four-page daily and is full of reading matter. It is nicely printed.

Kearney says that President Hayes promised him personally that he would write a special message on the Chinese question. Dennis had now better tell us what the Czar of Russia and the Queen of England engage to do in their private correspondence with him.

When the foreman comes in and tells Deacon Parkinson that he wants four or five columns more of original matter, the absence of mind shown by the good old man as he lifts up the GAZETTE and the scissors is only equalled by his presence of cheek in omitting to give credit.

Dennis is telling the people of San Francisco that he is going to wade knee deep in blood in order to get rid of the Chinese. All right, acushla, but you ought to complete your gory Boston contract before you engage to do any wading out here.

Tilden's Nephew and the Cipher Dispatches.

New York, December 3.—A Tribune reporter interviewed Colonel Pelton at Gilsey House to-day. The following conversation occurred:

Reporter.—The Tribune desires Mr. Pelton, to offer you the use of its columns for any explanation you may desire to give in regard to the cipher dispatches.

"I have nothing to say" was the reply, uttered slowly and in an unhesitating manner.

Reporter.—It was thought that perhaps you might say whether any of the dispatches were incorrectly translated by the Tribune.

Pelton.—I have nothing to say, sir.

Reporter.—Is it true that you and other gentlemen named in connection with that matter are preparing a defense?

Pelton.—I have nothing to say, sir.

"Nothing to say about your meeting Mr. Weed in Baltimore?" asked the reporter incredulously.

Pelton.—Absolutely nothing.

Reporter.—I am sorry, because I was in hopes you might clear up the great mystery.

"Thank you," said Pelton, with a genial smile. "I am much obliged to the Tribune for its kindness, but really I am so busy that I will have to go."

An Irreverent Legislator.

An enterprising contemporary has been sending a circular to the assemblymen and senators elect asking them for brief biographical sketches of themselves. They are appealed to to be kind enough to answer the following questions and to forward by return mail such other information about themselves as may be useful and interesting to the public. One of them, filled out as follows, arrived to-day directed to the editor of the GAZETTE:

Place of nativity.—Duck Flat. Whence to this state.—Duck Flat. Politics in 1861.—Same as now. Present politics.—Flexible. Profession.—Scaring the rotten monopolies into buying me off. Married or single.—A Mormon who lives up to his privileges. Age.—A dark mystery. Postoffice address.—Kept carefully concealed.

Under the head of miscellaneous information about myself, I may say that I'm a pretty fair average legislator, and I don't want to subscribe for any more newspapers or to write myself up for them like a vain idiot.

Yours in the true faith,

Free Ships Question.

CHICAGO, December 4.—The Tribune's Washington special says: The vote in the House upon the resolution of Carter Harrison for free ships is interpreted by some to-night as a test vote on that question. Harrison asked reference of the resolution to the commerce committee, which has a majority in favor of free ships. The point was immediately made that it should go to the ways and means committee, which is opposed to free ships. Harrison's motion to take the bill to the commerce committee was carried by a vote of 94 to 46, which is regarded as an indication that the commerce committee will report the bill in accordance with the resolution. The vote was nearly partisan, but few Western Republicans voting for the reference to the committee.

Sherman on Trade Dollars.

WASHINGTON, Dec 4.—Secretary Sherman says there is a strong speculative feeling springing up to give silver bullion in the form of trade dollars a value greater than other bullion, thus discriminating in favor of bullion, held in China, against bullion in the hands of our miners. The secretary says that trade dollars will be bought as bullion upon bids each Wednesday, and that the preference will be given to trade dollars over other bullion. This is the secretary's answer to the San Francisco offer of one million trade dollars, deliverable there from China within 60 days.

Senator Jones.

The following gossip about Senator Jones is considered reliable enough to telegraph all the way from Washington: Senator Jones, of Nevada, is expected in Washington in a few days. He left the capital when congress adjourned supposed to be completely bankrupt. Among his possessions, it is said, were 5800 shares of Sierra Nevada stock, worth \$4 a share. He sold this stock when it reached \$200, clearing over \$1,000,000 by the operation. He will reside in the elegant stone palace on Capitol Hill, which he has rented of Butler for several seasons past.

Pictures of Reno Pets.

The New York Illustrated Times of the 30th copies an item from the GAZETTE describing the characteristics of Morris Ash's wild cat and Harry Fogg's big eagle, and pictures the cat and Morris' dog playing together, while the eagle is in his pan taking a bath and throwing the water around him, to the terror of two ladies and an old gentleman.

A Sad Life-History.

On Tuesday night last Thomas W. Dunn, the assayer, died in Virginia City, aged a little over 27 years. This news will send a shock to many a heart on the Pacific coast. Mr. Dunn's short life-history makes a sad and touching story. By his own exertions he had educated himself in a very superior way. About two years ago he married the daughter of Conrad Wiegand, of Virginia City, a girl of mind and singularly sweet nature. Shedding in childhood. The blow was a crushing one to Mr. Dunn and although he bore up manfully, grief for the loss of his young wife sapped his life. A year ago his only brother died, leaving him the care of his aged mother. To better his condition Mr. Dunn removed to Eureka, where everything he possessed was swept away in the cloud-burst of last summer. A few months ago he suffered a severe fall, and broken in fortune, health and spirit he returned to Virginia, only to die. He had many warm friends, for his quick intelligence and cultured mind compelled respect and his big, warm heart won affection. His great hope in life was that he would be united to his young wife in the beyond. Let us hope that the two pure and loving spirits are one now as they were here on earth. To the afflicted and now childless mother and to Mr. and Mrs. Wiegand, who were as parents to him, heartfelt sympathy must be held out by all.

A Reservoir Break.

Yesterday the bank of the reservoir of the Crystal Ice Company at Verdi was pierced by gophers and before the leak could be stopped a break eighteen feet in width was made and all the water in the reservoir, which was about half full, flowed out, fortunately doing no damage to the buildings of the company. A few hours' work will repair the break, but before the water is turned in again a ditch three feet in depth will be dug the entire length of the inside of the bank. Into this trench, which is below gopher depth, the ends of heavy planks will be sunk and the bank securely boarded all round. The supply ditch is found to work beyond all expectation. It was thought that two days would be required to fill the great reservoir, but it is found that the water flows so swiftly that but sixteen hours are needed to fill it to the top. This is an important matter when it comes to sluicing out defective ice. When the planking has been completed, which will be in a few days, the reservoir will be flooded and then the Crystal Ice Company will sit down and wait for Providence to get in its congealing work.

Wandering Quail.

M. E. Ward, of Ward's ranch, Granite Meadows, Humboldt county, which is situated about 130 miles from here informed a GAZETTE reporter to-day that a few days ago a flock of mountain quail to the number of over a hundred settled upon his place. Quail were never seen in that region before. Mr. Ward forbade his men interfering with the birds and everything is being done to coax them to stay. Mr. Ward hopes that by treating his feathered visitors decently he may induce them to make Humboldt county their home and stock it with their kind. There is plenty for the wanderers to eat.

Dangerously Ill.

The wife of H. N. Haley of Honey Lake valley is lying dangerously ill at the Golden Eagle Hotel. The lady about two weeks ago went to San Francisco for medical treatment. She came to Reno on her way home night before last and while at the Depot Hotel became insensible. She has not yet recovered consciousness. Her husband is with her and the unfortunate lady is receiving every attention.

Nothing Cold About This.

This cold weather all kinds of cook stoves, ranges, parlor, office and bar stoves are good things to look at. If you need anything in that line, or pumps or water pipe or tin, copper or sheet iron or wooden ware, or kitchen utensils of any kind, call on J. J. Quinn, east side of Virginia street. He also is ready on short notice to do plumbing and general jobbing.

Have Your Stove Pipe Up.

Those in want of stoves and tin-ware or crockery and glass-ware should call at the store of J. M. Tomson on Virginia street. He buys and sells second hand goods and attends to job work of all kinds in his line, with promptness.

Studying Phonography.

[Carson Appeal.] Alfred Chaz, formerly one of the owners of the Eureka Republican, who is serving a life sentence in the state prison for the killing of Rickett, is studying phonography during his leisure hours.

The fair and festival at the Congregational church last evening was a success financially and otherwise, and all present enjoyed the occasion. The fair will continue this evening and a cordial invitation is extended to all. Refreshments will be served.

Reno Evening Gazette

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1918

STOCK REPORT.

THIS MORNING'S SALES.

1335 Ophir, 35 3/4, 34 1/2	1735 Mexican, 34 3/4, 33 1/2
144 G & C, 7 1/2, 7 1/4	144 B & B, 17 1/2, 17 1/4
500 California, 9 1/2, 9 1/4	640 Con Virginia, 7 1/2, 7 1/4
50 Chollar, 36 3/4	500 H & N, 10 1/2, 10 1/4
635 Point, 4 1/2, 4 1/4	640 Jacket, 11 1/2, 11 1/4
1655 Imperial, 50 3/4	340 Kentuck, 4 1/2, 4 1/4
55 Alpha, 8 1/2	750 Belcher, 4 1/2, 4 1/4
200 Confidence, 5	1705 Sierra Nevada, 40 3/4, 39 3/4
690 Eschschuer, 3 1/2, 3 1/4	725 Ballion, 4 1/2, 4 1/4
270 Utah, 13 1/2, 13 1/4	20 S Belcher, 20
420 Overman, 10 1/2, 10 1/4	500 Justice, 4 1/2, 4 1/4
580 Suncor, 30 3/4, 30 1/4	910 Union, 38 3/4, 37 3/4
575 Savage, 9 1/2, 9 1/4	1345 Alta, 5 1/2, 5 1/4
1140 Bryan, 1 1/2, 1 1/4	660 Julia, 2 1/2, 2 1/4
655 Caladonia, 2	750 S Hill, 1 1/2, 1 1/4
200 Woodville, 250	140 L Washington, 1
300 Con Washoe, 3	350 Andes, 50 45 40
100 Point Ravine, 250	340 Challenge, 1 300
1200 Wells Fargo, 300 25	725 Ward, 600 50 55
440 Scorpion, 1 1/2	100 O G Hill, 300
250 N Con Va, 5 1/2	1150 Trojan, 3 1/2
1185 Benton, 2 1/2, 2	450 N Silver, 300
100 N S Nevada, 100	500 Flowery, 600 50
255 N Bonanza, 1 1/2, 1 1/4	470 New York, 500 5
1050 Sheridan, 550 50	

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

ARCADE HOTEL.

DAVE MC FARLAND, PROPRIETOR.
L. Clymer & W. Carson, E. M. Virgin, Reno.
D. D. Wicker, P. R. Ferguson, Pacific
Robert F. Hoy, Verdi, I. Benhaber, San Fran.
Henry Tilford, J. Mather, Virginia
Chas. Neen, C. P. R. R. Joseph Dingle, Reno
Jas. Sterling, J. H. Fitzpatrick,
G. H. Smith, Emma M. Holland, Cenderia
C. W. Prager, T. W. Longley, Valley
E. J. Smith, California

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL.

W. T. C. ELLIOTT, PROPRIETOR.
W. Robinson, Virginia, J. Jackson, Pyramid
C. F. Mitchell, R. P. Moore,
R. Whitaker, Indiana, J. Whittington, White P
I. Lavengood, Genoa, J. Elmdor, Philia
R. Slaven, Danville, J. McNutt, Indiana
L. M. Moreno, Naples, Gustav Steinhilz, N. J.

DEPOT HOTEL.

W. R. CHAMBERLAIN, PROPRIETOR.
J. Haley & W. Sierra, V. H. T. Harvey, Virginia
B. F. Smith, Sacto, E. Spencer,
J. C. Doff, Black Hills, R. H. McDonald,
J. Davis & W. H. Haine, Mrs. C. H. Kent,
A. S. Fried, New York, Dr. Webster,
Mrs. B. Miller, Carson, J. C. Hutchinson,
E. C. Stine, Brooklyn

JOTTINGS.

— It has been threatening all day to snow.
— Visitors back from the Comstock report times very dull in Virginia.
— Wm. McPherson, foreman of the car shop at Wadsworth is in town today.
— Miss Alice McGinley has partly recovered from her recent dangerous illness.
— Major Underwood will be a candidate for the position of speaker of the assembly.
— Anyone suffering from chapping of the skin should read Queen's special notice of his "Mystic Balm."
— George W. Mapes, the Sierra Valley stock raiser is in Reno. He will be here a good deal this winter, attending to his business interests.
— Judge Richardson has gone into partnership with N. M. Saulsbury, formerly of Reno, and will open a shoe store in Bodie.
— Mr. Isaacs, of the firm of Grey & Isaacs, goes east on Sunday night for the purpose of purchasing a new stock of goods at first hand.
— When you feel that a good, artistic shave would comfort you, call on Nick Hammersmith, the boss barber of Reno.
— Remember the ladies' fair at the Congregational church this evening. There is everything there to insure a pleasant time to the visitor.
— The big railroad bridge across the Sacramento river was completed this morning and the trains passed over it for the first time.
— Last night that notorious scoundrel John Doe was at his old tricks again. He burglarized the cottage of Lucy Smith, on Second street, but was caught and juggled.
— A. M. Wickes of Bronco, who has more wood than any one man ought to have, but who does the square thing by selling it cheap, was in town last evening.
— R. P. Ferguson (Old Busted Reservoir and Sigh) graced Reno with his presence last evening. The usual sensation took place in social circles, of course.
— An Indian came in from Lovelock's this morning with some wild swans which measured seven feet from tip to tip of the wings and over five feet from the bill to the end of the tail.
— The case of William Thompson vs. C. C. Powning has been appealed by the plaintiff to the supreme court and the county clerk is now engaged in making the transcript of evidence.
— Mr. Crockett to Leave Us.
L. L. Crockett, state treasurer elect, has resigned the superintendency of the Reno Gas Company and J. E. Jones, vice president of the company, now performs the duties of superintendent. Mr. Crockett will shortly leave for Carson where he will make his home during the term of his office.

ABELLIAR REAPPEARS.

The Worthy Old Gentleman Explains His Absence.

To the delight and astonishment of his many friends, old Mr. Abelliar reappeared at his favorite saloon on Commercial Row last night, after an absence of several weeks, and at once, with a gloomily determined air, sat down and drank large quantities of beer. When he had consumed many glasses he waxed confidential to his cronies and in wisdom spake as follows:
"You fellows kind o' thought old Sandy had give you the go-by for good, didn't ye?"

Mr. Abelliar smiled at the manner in which they had been deceived and then chuckled as he thumped with his glass for more beer.

"I aint been out a single solitary d—d night for three whole weeks. What d'ye think o' that?"

A murmur of applause encouraged the good old man to proceed:

"But you'll never see me stay home agin a single solitary d—d night. Wich ealizes things. It was the work of years on the part of the old woman to get me to do it. I was brung toitan' you kin tar an' feather me if I'll ever be brung to it agin. The old woman has been sayin' in her lectures for the last twenty-five years or so how happy she'd be an' how happy I'd be an' how happy the gals ud be if I'd only stay home nights. She'd take to cryin' on the subjick an' the gals ud snuffle too on the delights o' home life an' at last boys, blast me if I didn't think I'd give the racket a trip just to see how it ud work. Colonel fill up these yer glasses! Well, the first night or two you'd a thought I was a new baby or a prize sheep at a fair, they made so much of me an' the gals played the pianer an' the old woman she sewed an' smiled for all she was worth, like a statuer o' the happy wife. 'Now Sandy,' sez she on the third night, 'aint this a d—d sight better nor loafin' around the saloons with the toughs?' An' I owned up that it was on'y I missed my beer. I took to eatin' heavy an' readin' the papers an' goin' to sleep on the sofa after supper an' the gals got tired of an old stiff like me an' went off gaddin' about with the young fellers an' the old woman she was into Mrs. Jawswit's next door most o' the time. Last night she stayed home an' she sez as I was a droppin' off in a doze:
"You air a very lively companion, Abelliar."
"Don't ye want me to take a snooze?" sez I.
"Oh, snooze es you call it, if ye want to," sez she.
Then I knowed she wanted me to keep awake, an' I set up an' yawned.
"Whatter ye yawnin' fur?" sez she.
"Wus I yawnin'?" sez I.
"Ye know yer wur, Abelliar," sez she.
"All right, my dear," sez I, takin' out my pipe an' fillin' it.
"Air you goin' to smoke?" sez she.
"It looks like it," sez I.
"Yer allus smokin'," sez she.
"Who's got a better right?" sez I.
"It smells up the room dreadful," sez she.
"Damn the room," sez I.
"Aint ye ashamed of yerself, Sandy Abelliar?" sez she, droppin' her sewin'.
"What fur?" sez I.
"Fur cussin' your home an' yer wife an' innocent chil'ren," sez she.
"I didn't," sez I.
"You did," sez she.
"All right," sez I, "an' I'll do it again to oblige ye."
Then she jumped up with her same old screech an' told me that I was a degraded old brute an' onfit for the society o' females an' that she'd seen all along that I was longin' to be back to the slums an' I was an old nuisance anyhow an' she'd be ony too d—d glad to git rid o' me, es she wus ashamed to have folks see me sleepin' an' smokin' when they called. So I just give her a gentle choke an' struck for up town an' filled up my keg. But I didn't hev the face to come here last night.
"Tumble some more lush inter the mugs, Colonel! Boys, here's to long nights an' a good fire an' good company, with no old hens round to spite drink an' tobacco."
Ta e toast was drunk standing.

To Merchants.

The holidays are now near at hand, and in preparation for their coming the job office of the GAZETTE has been supplied with all kinds of new material. Merchants who intend to adopt special modes of advertising during the month to attract attention to their goods, should call at the GAZETTE office and commune with the ingenious artist who has charge of the job department.

He Crushed Him.

"You're an adjective fool!" roared a man on Commercial Row this afternoon, shaking his fist savagely under the nose of a fellow citizen. The fellow citizen drew back and eyeing his insulter all over with much dignity and scorn, crushed him with:
"I hev lif on Reno lonker es you, py Gott!"

J. J. Zimmerman who has been peddling a new sort of lyre was arrested the other day because he had no licence. Yesterday he showed to the satisfaction of Judge Richardson that he was not to blame and was discharged.

SISSON, WALLACE & CO.,

Truckee, California.

DEALERS IN—

Groceries, Provisions, Hay, Grain,

Country Produce, Hardware, Lime Brick,

—AND—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

ON HAND AND FOR SALE

Hewn Timbers, Hewn Railroad Ties,

WOOD AND CHARCOAL.

Forwarding and Commission.

Consignments to our Care will receive Especial Attention and Remittances Promptly Made

AGENTS FOR—

WELLS, FARGO & COMPANY.

Telegraphic Transfers of Money to all the Principal Cities and Towns on the Pacific Coast.

decl 6m

SISSON, WALLACE & CO.

SUBSCRIBE

—FOR THE—

Reno Weekly "Gazette."

Price, \$2.50 Per Year.

FOR FINE HATS,

—GO TO—

J. F. SLATER,

Successor to J. C. MEUSSDORFFER,

No. 105 J Street, Above Fourth,

SACRAMENTO.

Wholesale and Retail dist.

AITKEN & FISH,
PREMIUM PIONEER
MARBLE WORKS,
177 K Street, between Sixth and Seventh,
SACRAMENTO.
Monuments,
Grave Stones and
Tomb Mantels,
Table Tops,
Wash Stands,
etc., etc.
decl-3m

Millinery and Dressmaking.

AT THE ESTABLISHMENT OF MADAMES HARNEY & BROWN, on Virginia street, the ladies will find all of the latest novelties in

Millinery,
French Patterns,
Hats, Bonnets,
Veilings,
TRIMMINGS AND LACES.
Complete dressmakers and fitters always employed.
All kinds of plain and fancy work done to order. The Fall and Winter stock of novelties in new open. Call and inspect it.

MES. HARNEY & BROWN,
Virginia Street
oct-3-1f

P. POTTER,



MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN

HARNESS, SADDLES,

WHIPS, SPURS, BRIDGES, ETC., ETC.

No. 34 K Street,

SACRAMENTO.....CAL.
decl-1m

BIRDS! BIRDS!

FOR A HOLIDAY PRESENT SEND TO
413 Kearney St., San Francisco,
And buy for your friend a singing canary.
A. LOZIER.
decl-1m

FALL AND WINTER.

D. & B. LACHMAN,

—Dealers in—

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS,

Hats, Caps,

Boots, Shoes,

Paper Hangings, &c

Are now opening a new and select stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Comprising all Varieties.

Our goods have been purchased at the very lowest cash rates, and we are determined to give the public a benefit. We are settled in Reno and mean what we say. "Live and let live," say we, and we mean that, too.

Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
827 1f

CLOTHING!

A BIG STOCK!

The Lowest Prices in Reno!

NO HUMBUG! BANKRUPT SALE!

No Attempt to Deceive the People

—FULL STOCK OF—

Spring and Summer Clothing!

MEN'S AND BOY'S

Fine Dress & Business Suits

Latest Styles, and

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Furnishing Goods

Hats, Caps,

Boots, Shoes,

Trunks, Valises

And everything kept in a first class store.

M. NATHAN,

Virginia Street, Reno, Nevada

S. M. JAMISON,

—Dealer in—

BOOKS, STATIONERY, PAPERS,
MAGAZINES,

CIGARS, TOBACCO, YANKEE NOTIONS

Commercial Row, Reno, Nev.

STEAMBOAT SPRINGS.

THIS popular place of Summer resort is well prepared to suit the health or pleasure seeking public.

HOT OR COLD BATHS!

MINERAL OR SULPHUR BATHS.

First rate Hotel Accommodations. Every attention paid to the comfort, pleasure or health of visitors.

Term Reasonable

M. & J. RAPT

FARMERS' STORE

THE FARMERS

CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION

CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC-

OND STREETS.]

RENO, NEVADA.

Will offer to the public, from and after this date,

At Lower Rates than any other

Store in the State of Nevada!

—A FULL ASSORTMENT OF—

Groceries,

Provisions,

Hardware,]

Glassware,

Tinware,

Crockery,

Liquors and Tobacco.

And everything that is usually kept in

a First Class Store.

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Of all Descriptions

JOHN CAHLAN,

MANAGER.

Reno Weekly Gazette

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA

Washoe County Official Press.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

FULTON & EDWARDS,
PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One year, in advance \$2.50
Six months, in advance 1.50
Three months, in advance 1.00

YEARLY, QUARTERLY AND MONTHLY ADVERTISEMENTS ACCORDING TO CONTRACT.

Office in McFarlin's building, Sierra Street, north of the Railroad.

AGENTS:
GEO. M. MOTT, is our authorized agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receive for all advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly GAZETTE.

EDMUND ABOUT.

The trouble that the Frenchman has caused to the "Gazette" Office.

The reporter's eye, always gloomily glancing around for a joke, yesterday dropped upon this one in the Cincinnati Saturday Night:

"What is Edmund about?"
Being a French scholar himself, the reporter gave a sepulchral chuckle and wrote beneath:

"He's waiting to see Wellock his jaw."
This sparkling jest was passed out to the printers and in the course of time the following conversation was overheard:

First printer—What in thunder does this mean?
[Reads aloud, and the reporter in the next room modestly prepares to smile in sympathy with the general roar. There is a dead silence instead.]

Second printer—Meant for a joke, I guess.
Third printer—Yes, that's the way I put it up. When that scrub writes anything I can't see through he always tells me it's a joke.

Fourth printer—He's a joker from H.; he is the worst I ever see.
First printer—[re-reading]—What is Edmund about? Who's Edmund? "Waiting to see Wellock his jaw." I guess there's an out somewhere.

What's the matter with Wellock's jaw? That's Kearney's lieutenant ain't it? Wonder if it's really meant for a joke? The devil [in a piping voice]—Chuck it out of the window. That's what I tell you with the jokes, dumb em; then when that funny reporter scours round because they ain't bustin' the sides of the paper, nobody's seen 'em an' nobody's to blame. That's the best racket. Durn sich jokes.

First printer—I wonder how long they'll keep this chap? I'd fire him and his jokes out too quick. Jokes! Godulmity.

Second printer—He's a disgrace to the office. If I couldn't write a better joke than that I'd go to shovelin' dirt, I would.

Third printer—He looks a good deal like a d—d fool anyway.
Fourth printer—Let's look at the copy. Oh, I see! Edmund's a Boston congressman [in a snuffing]—that kind an' he's gettin' tired o' readin' Wellock's speeches. Why its clear as mud.

This jassack of a reporter has made an out. Here's the way it had ought to read: "What's Edmund about? He's waiting to see Wellock hold his jaw." You fellows must be thick headed. It's a mighty poor joke though.

It went into the paper that way last night and this afternoon there is one printer with a black eye and one of the reporter's cheeks looks as if he had a small apple in it. A petition for his discharge is receiving signatures in the composing room.

Truckee and the Chinese.
Papers which snap and snarl at Truckee's course toward the Chinese either misunderstand or willfully misrepresent the situation. The best men of the town compose the committee of safety—men who would be influential citizens in any community. Through their caution and coolness not a single quarrel has occurred, not a single blow has been struck. They paid the Chinese fair valuations for their land, purchased a new town for them, furnished them with lumber, shingles and nails wherewith to erect new buildings, and when the Chinese were destitute, gave them food. One committee man, to our knowledge, gave two sacks of flour and four mats of rice in one day to needy Chinamen. There has been no desire to abuse or maltreat the Celestials, and they so understand it, for the houses are going up rapidly, and the Chinese seem happy and good-natured about the matter. They have a good site for a town, and are entirely by themselves. Perfect peace and harmony prevails in Truckee, and all goes well.

A Church Fair.
The ladies of the Congregational church will hold a fair on Wednesday and Thursday evenings next. Read the notice elsewhere and be sure to go and take your sweetheart with you.

NO TICK.

Shameful Treatment of an Honest Man

As he sauntered into a Virginia street saloon this afternoon, his mind was not occupied by his dungaree overalls or Cardigan jumper, neither upon the remains of a slouch hat on the back of his head, or the massive brogans upon his feet, for it was intent upon more vital matters, although to look at his cheerful and indifferent smile you would never have thought it. He lounged to the bar and said in an absent sort of way:

"Let's have the bottle Charley."
But the young man in the white jacket said with equal ease:

"What on, Mike?"
"That's what I said."
"Aint me credit gud fur a drink?" demanded the gentleman addressed as Mike, standing back from the bar and viewing the white jacket with dignified indignation.

"No it aint," and impassively the white jacket polished a tumbler and carelessly glanced out the window.
"Fwhat?"

"I said your face aint good for no drink here."
Mike thrust his hands into his trousers pockets, breathed hard, walked to the farthest end of the room, suppressed his feelings and reforming mildly addressed the white jacket:

"Charley, didn't Oi pay ye two butts Oi owed ye day afore yesterday?"
"So you did," replied the indifferent white jacket.

"Well, luk at that now."
Silence on the part of the unmoved white jacket, which curled its moustache and picked up a newspaper.

"An' ye'd not trust a man fur a drink what pays his debts loike that?"
"Give it up, Mike, you've stood me up for three drinks on the strength of that already. Two-bits pay four-bits tick don't go in this shop."

"Bad scan till ye!" roared Mike, dashing his fist down on the walnut.
"If Oi'd knowed that Oi'd niver paid ye! Gor dang it, an' didn't Oi bring ye back a carkscrow that was worth two dallers?"

"Yes, it belonged here, though and you borrowed it."
"Ay course, Oi knows that, but moightn't Oi have kip it? Sure ye don't know how to trate a dacent man that spins his money here an' acts honest wid the house? Come now Charley," pleads Mike suddenly, "gie a poor devil wid the shakes a wee drop. Oi'm sufferin' wid the agree. [He shivers]."

"Not a smell," replies the impassive white jacket.
Mike bounces out of the house, picks up a rock and threatens the windows so boisterously that he is seized by an officer and taken to the calaboose raving.

After Prayers.
Everybody in Reno has seen them. The man who gorged himself on Thanksgiving—yellow of countenance, also of eyes. Sour expression, hands in overcoat pockets and shoulders hunched up to his ears. Believes all office-holders are corrupt, all business men dishonest, and the people taxed to the verge of revolution, that the country is rapidly verging toward a monarchial form of government, that newspapers lie from choice constantly, that Reno instead of being a growing town is rapidly going to the devil, that the least said about women the better. He kicks dogs and swears at small boys and thinks about his enemies. Cure: 4 anti-billions pills.

The man who got drunk on Thanksgiving—Pale as to countenance, tremulous as to nerves, furtive as to eyes. Avoids friends and acquaintances and matters desparingly to himself. Fiery with clenched hands and corrugated brow, informs himself that this sort of thing has got to stop right here, by this and by that. Imparts to himself the muttered information that he is ruining and disgracing himself and giving his enemies a handle. Sees a lady acquaintance approaching in the distance. For safety dodges into a saloon. In half an hour when he emerges he is cheerful, even gay, and shakes hands with everybody he knows. It is apparent that the drunk is being kept up. Cure: Hard to find.

The man who behaved himself on Thanksgiving—Clear eye, smiling, ruddy countenance. Bustling about attending to business and beaming with virtuous good nature and the consciousness of superior moral firmness. Smokes an extra cigar as a reward of merit. Is on good terms with his wife and loved and respected by the whole community. Portrait of the local editor of the GAZETTE. Cure: None needed.

County Commissioners.
The county commissioners were in session Monday. Commissioner Ross was on jury duty at Carson. Up to 3 o'clock preliminary business engaged the attention of the board. All the bills of the officers of election in the various precincts were allowed. The board will meet on Monday next, at which time the bonds of the newly elected county officers will be examined and also the delinquent tax list. The district attorney will at that time be instructed in which cases to commence suit for the recovery of unpaid taxes.

Trout in Webber Lake.

There were no trout in Webber lake when first discovered, manifestly prevented from entering it by reason of the high cataraet of 110 feet. In '80, Dr. Webber began introducing trout of two varieties, silver-sides and red-fish. Four years after he was enabled to set this delicious fish before his guests as desired. Subsequently other parties proposed to lay claim to stocking the lake, and others still declared that it was always filled with trout, but the doctor proving his claim to the satisfaction of the fish commissioners and complying with legal provisions, has acquired possession of the fish, pays taxes upon them, and, assisted by law, carefully guards against their being caught out during the spawning season, which would diminish one of the most enjoyable pastimes of summer tourists, as well as cut off one of the most appetizing items in the bill of fare. So says J. G. Lemmon in the Donnerville Messenger.

Official Bonds.

The following county officers elect have filed their bonds with the county clerk:

John Bowman, district attorney, bond \$5000; R. S. Osburn, James Chambers, Wm. R. Thompson and C. C. Powning, sureties.

W. W. Walker, sheriff, bond \$20,000; J. C. Hageman, R. G. Clow, Henry Rhue, J. G. Becker, R. A. Frazier, Donald McKay, Stephen Ede, Charles Kunst and James Sullivan, sureties.

John B. Williams, recorder and auditor, bond, \$5000; M. C. Lake, G. W. Huffaker, Daniel Powell and John Sunderland, sureties.

John W. Bowker, justice of the peace, bond \$3000; M. C. Lake, A. A. Manning and M. Nathan, sureties. C. W. Jones, public administrator, bond \$3000; M. C. Lake, J. C. Smith, T. K. Hymers and J. E. Jones, sureties.

Rogers Powers, justice of the peace for Washoe City, bond \$1000; George Becker and J. S. Shoemaker, sureties. A. M. Lamb, road supervisor, bond \$500. R. Y. Holcomb and D. B. Boyd, sureties.

Boca.

[Truckee Republican.]

The charming village of Boca is destined in time to become a formidable rival to Truckee. Her magnificent brewery which sends beer over half the continent, her numerous enterprises which largely supply the markets of California and Nevada, and her gigantic lumbering facilities are the foundation of her greatness. The Clinton narrow gauge railroad can hardly fail to connect Boca and Lake Tahoe next year, and thus turn the tourist travel largely from Truckee. The Little Truckee franchise, owned by Boca men, is the key to the northern lumber region. There is capital, enterprise and public spirit in the place, and Boca is bound to be a town of considerable magnitude.

School Money.

The county superintendent of public schools has apportioned the sum of \$8,192.39 from the county school fund among the several school districts of Washoe county, as follows:

District.	No. Cases.	Apportionment.
Franktown	40	\$418.78
Washoe	42	\$430.79
Mill Station	39	\$400.78
Glendale	36	\$368.76
Verdi	38	\$389.77
Huffaker	47	\$482.78
Reno	481	\$4922.60
Wadsworth	62	\$637.91
Brown's	33	\$337.74
North Truckee	42	\$430.79
Freavine	11	\$253.65

An Aboriginal Fraud.

The tall Puute who is condemned to wear a squaw's dress as a punishment for cowardice shown in battle years ago, is making his unheroic appearance in the neighboring newspapers. A GAZETTE reporter happens to know all about that disgraced Indian for some years ago he interviewed Captain Bob, the chief of the Virginia Plutes on the subject. Bob was very much amazed at the story current among the whites and said that the lauk individual in petticoats had as much fight in him as anybody. The reason he stalked around in the dress of a female was that he was a hermaphrodite. This is the romance knocked out of that aboriginal.

A Heartless Wretch.

The friends of young Mr. Plucky who was married three or four weeks ago to that spirituelle girl, Miss Minerva Smyth, looked pretty gloomy for a bridegroom yesterday as he went into a Commercial Row drug store and with his hand on the small of his back faintly opened negotiations for a porous plaster with a galvanic cent-board.

"It's pretty cold weather these days," observed the affable druggist as he pulled out a drawer. "Does it affect your back, sir?"

"Not directly," savagely and likewise brutally returned Mr. Plucky, "but it freezes my wife's feet and I get it in the condensed shape of an ice poultice every night."

He passed out with his plaster and looked wistfully at the passing passerenger train.

ROUNDERS IN RENO.

How One of Them Tried to Rob a Peddler.

Reno's tar bucket is in a fair way of getting a little employment. Some new toughs have arrived and are lounging around of nights seeking whom they may cinch. Recently a well-known peddler whose route is through the valleys to the north was in a Commercial Row saloon and in paying for some drinks exhibited a good-sized stack of coin. An hour afterwards he was standing with a friend on the sidewalk near Center street, a very dark place late at night, when a young fellow lounged up and pausing before the pair remarked:

"That was a rough accident down by the water tank, wasn't it?"

Both naturally asked what the accident was, and the young man was very much surprised to learn that they hadn't heard of it. The emigrant train which had gone west about an hour before had run over a man near the water tank, cutting off both his legs. The way the corpse had been treated by the minions of the soulless monopoly had shocked the young man very much. They had thrust the mangled trunk into a little square box and then threw the legs in and a man had to stand on the lid while another man nailed it down. The box was over at Nels Hammond's stable and the young man guessed the poor devil was going to be shipped up north somewhere. This interested the peddler, of course, and he started off toward the dark neighborhood of the stable with the young man to see if the dead man was one of his customers. His friend did not like the looks of things and did not follow and when he was left alone the whole game broke in upon him and he shouted lustily for the peddler to come back or he would be knocked on the head and robbed. The peddler, a very small man, took the alarm at once and came back. The ingenious young man cursed them both soundly and swaggered off to a deadfall. The fellow is now known by the police and if not taken care of by them will receive attention from another quarter.

November Real Estate Sales.

The following is a list of the real estate transactions recorded during November:

Alvaro Evans to A. H. Barnes, lot 13 and the northern half of block 9 in Evans' north addition. Consideration \$200.

Isaiah Ashcraft to John McConnaughey, Ashcraft ranch of 80 acres in Truckee meadows. Consideration \$6100.

Alvaro Evans to Ernest Nownotney, south half of lot 12, block 9 in Evans' north addition. Consideration, \$100.

Wm. Doggel to C. A. Adams, west 48 feet of lot 3, block 4 1/2, in Richardson's survey and western addition.

C. A. Adams to John H. Parker, the above described property. Consideration, \$1100.

Samuel Brown to Bailey McKissick, the ground occupied by the California Meat and Fruit shipping association, 32 acres. Consideration \$351.

Haydon & Shoemaker to Alexander Welch, lot 3, block 1, in Haydon & Shoemaker's addition. Consideration \$100.

M. B. Dwelly to Frank Backus, lot 8, block 2. Consideration \$180.

Wm. Stratton to C. S. Martin, part of lot 3, block L. Consideration \$200.

C. A. Brag to Mrs. R. F. Bacon, lots 7 and 8 on river front. Consideration \$200.

Sol. Stines and wife to Geo. A. Frick, 80 acres on Truckee meadows. Consideration \$2500.

A. K. Lamb to Wm. Sharon, 320 acres in township 17. Consideration \$1457.72.

T. J. Pettit to Bishop O'Connell, lot 3, block I. Consideration \$5.

Elias Owens to Nat Holmes, 200 acres of land near Washoe lake. Consideration \$500.

In a State of Nature.

On Sunday afternoon two squaws who had been gambling got into a fight on Commercial Row. One of them, a young and rather pretty female, had been drinking as well as gambling. She lost the fight too, for her sober antagonist tore all her clothes off and threw her down upon the railroad track with such violence that she lay there stunned. Some of the Indian women, having a little modesty, lifted her up and throwing some garments around her led her away from the crowd of grinning men and boys who surrounded her.

A Real Good Notice.

[S. F. Stock Exchange.]

THE SAGEBRUSH PRESS.

Items and Opinions from Nevada's Newspapers.

[Carson Appeal, Nov. 30.]

About noon of Thursday James Duffy, and Thomas Smith, his son-in-law, were filling a tank with acid when an explosion took place which threw the acid on both men. Mr. Smith, who had charge of the syphon, was so badly burned in the face that Dr. Fox has some fear that he will lose his eyesight. Mr. Duffy jumped immediately into the water tank and thus escaped injury, as the acid fell only on his clothing.

James Smith, a painter, was thrown from his buggy early yesterday morning, and so badly injured that fears of his life are entertained. He and his companion were returning from a ball at Empire, and seem to have been feeling most too hilarious for the safe managing of one of Doc. Benton's teams.

[Winnemucca Silver State, Nov. 30.]

Cap. John, chief of the Big Meadows Plutes, is an enterprising Indian, and adopts almost as many methods as his pale faced brethren. At present he is engaged in the waterfowl business. The lake at Sink of Humboldt is literally alive with ducks, geese, swans, pelicans etc., and Cap. John has several Indians engaged shooting them. He disposes of the fowls at the several towns along the Central Pacific railroad, and in reality has a monopoly of the business, as no white man can compete with him, in consequence of the latter having to pay fare and freight over the road, while John can ride on the platform of a passenger car and carry his sacks of game free. He is now extending his business to Eureka, where he says he can dispose of big ducks (mallards) for four bits apiece, and get a dollar each for geese and swans. He expects to do a lively business while the lake is open and to make semi-weekly trips to Eureka with bags of game.

Last Sunday, news of the death of Chesley A. Lunance, an old resident of Paradise valley reached town. Deceased in September last was struck on the head by a gun in the hands of S. Bowman. An autopsy was made and the coroner's jury found that the blow caused his death. At the time of the trouble Bowman was arrested and held to answer in \$500 bail. He has disappeared.

We are informed that very rich quartz bearing rock near Snow Creek, some ten or twelve miles from the Bartlett Creek mines.

[Elko Independent.]

D. F. Rogers, an old resident of this county who has been engaged in the sheep business on the Mountain City road about sixty miles north of Elko, died at Duck Water, in White Pine county, a few days ago, of hemorrhage of the lungs.

This is the mild kind of discussion which is going on between the Eureka Sentinel and the Elko Independent. All Elko has got the whooping cough. We hope that Sears' of the Independent will get some political brains whooped into him before the epidemic runs its course.—Sentinel.

As constitutional survey and repeated attacks of hog-cholera, suffered by the editor of the Sentinel, seem to have been totally ineffective in bringing the sentiment of political "hoosey," it is scarcely to be expected that so mild an affliction as whooping cough could bring out any radical changes, even in this reduced altitude. The lack of brains on our part is a calamity for which we are in nowise responsible; but our antipathy to the villainous quality of the article which stops about in the cabes of that Sentinel galoot, is equal to the bald-headed man's for red hair—to be entirely destitute is far preferable.

Here are four of a kind from the Eureka Leader

A Cincinnati man died after drinking half a gallon of whiskey and eating four oysters. People should be careful to eat none but wholesome oysters.

A man in New York insured his life for a large sum, and then endeavored to ruin his health. Most of his companies failed before his health did.

News to the effect that the detective force of New York have not found Mr. Stewart's body is always reliable.

They have a story in Boston that Dennis Kearny is to have the chair of profane history at Harvard.

The godless young man of the Virginia Stage is so lost to shame as to say this:

If the girls don't quit wearing those abominable wide belts squeezing will soon be one of the lost arts. No man of delicate feelings likes to embrace a leather trunk, even if there is a woman in it.

[Lyon County Times, Nov. 30th]

The gross value of the yield of the mines of the county for the quarter ending September 30th 1878 was \$103,923.97. Amount upon which taxes have been levied \$20,388.37. Total amount of tax \$550.49.

"The trouble with me," said a stock

dealer the other day, "is that I never know when to sell."

"That don't bother me at all," replied Tom Mack, the foreman of the Excelsior mill; "my broker attends to that."

The following bit of reliable information, which will be news to us of the Comstock, is copied verbatim from the first number of Forney's new paper, Progress, which was published in Philadelphia about ten days ago:

Over \$2,000,000 were spent in the Sierra Nevada mine before ore was struck. Virginia and Consolidated mines, which since 1868 have produced more than \$100,000,000, have been worked down to 2300 feet.

This is about as accurate as Eastern newspapers usually are when referring to mining affairs in the West, but it seems as though Colonel Forney could afford to put in charge of the mining department of Progress some one who would at least know the name of the richest mine ever known.

Wisdom, orthography and grammar are delightfully blended in this flash from the Battle Mountain Messenger:

The causes leading to the necessity of organizing a safety committee in Truckee, is best known to themselves. For all the public know the Chinamen there have been as peaceable a class as they are elsewhere, but such a course has been taken, their dwellings torn down, and forced (although not with a club) to select a site out from the town to build upon. This course is certainly a practical following of Kearney's cry, "The Chinese must go." If they have any rights, it seems unpopular to advocate them, or why such silence at this (to us seeming persecution) on the part of the press. If such be the means employed and encouraged to redress grievances as they come in the future, the time is not far distant when communism will stalk through a field of Golgotha.

The Messenger speaks more intelligently upon another matter:

The opinion is prevailing already that in the next legislature an effort will be made to effect a reduction in taxes on bullion, in open violation of all resolutions and pledges, claiming that they have served the purpose for which they were intended, to catch votes, and can now be set aside. When such a step is undertaken it will be proved conclusively that the people were emphatic in their votes, that this matter should not be again agitated.

Heavy Freight Trains.

The passage of freight westward has been very heavy of late. Two long freight trains, each with a brace of locomotives, pass toward the bay every morning.

Flogging.

[New York Sun.]

An attempt has recently been made to establish flogging as a punishment for certain offenses in the state of California. In England, where flogging had become almost extinct, it has been largely re-established, and in some of our old states where it was abolished many years ago, there is a good deal of talk about returning to a custom which in modern times has generally been spoken of as "barbarous." As to that, however, all punishment, especially so far as it contains any element of revenge, is of a savage nature. The question is whether a certain degree of savageness does not necessarily inheres to the highest state of civilization! Old states like Delaware, which have never abandoned the use of the lash, say they find it wonderfully efficacious. There are many arguments which may be urged in favor of this mode of punishment. It is summary; and that is one of the chief elements in the efficacy of punishment. It is irrevocable. A tender-hearted governor cannot take the stripes which have once been laid on. It is greatly dreaded both on account of the physical pain and the lasting public disgrace attending upon its infliction. Criminals who care little for painless imprisonment blanch at the sight of the whipping-post and the cat-o-nine-tails.

A Hideous Existence.

[Carson Appeal, 11.]

Tom Flynn, the convict who murdered his fellow prisoner, at the state prison in this city, last July, is still confined in the subterranean dungeon where he was placed immediately after the commission of his most flagrant crime. It is a dark, unfriendly place where no sunlight ever penetrates, excepting through the grating overhead, and that only for a moment at midday. No one is permitted to converse with this miserable man, unless it is Captain Gonoud, the chief of the guards, and he only exchanges such words with him as are absolutely necessary. Once in a while he asks for newspapers of a flash kind, to read, to change the channel of his thoughts from his impending doom. He reads no books which might comfort him in his living death; he has no relatives or friends who visit him and from whose lips he might receive a few sincere words of comfort and cheer. In that dungeon that man vegetates, as it were, feeling within himself that he is alone in the world. This poor, forsaken wretch will be tried for his life some time before the end of this month. His prospects are dreary in the extreme, and we have no reason to doubt that at times in his solitary confinement he wishes he had never been born.

WOMAN

The Ladies of

[Cheyenne, C.]

This territory is the only States where women were first, the youngest territories, should second, to the threat to aid in influence of the throats and constituted a lation. Since the institution of the voting of women to move for a believe only of tory was ever people, and demanded by some sincere ture, where the but little serv

In the east do not figure very rare occasions, however, and, always the worst men purification of interest. In cbers of some cociety desire elected to som women of that votes solidly f. Probably half one have nev first or second was passed.

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Opponents of the New York, conservative be counting and mische meeting of com mitted that the elections tend of any wild sel ful, there is at the President's tain reliance f vocates of the gather strength decision of the declaring the impracticable shall be no co silver money f the nations of that if Europe upon any ratio circulate it he gold value mu ded.

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New York, truth in the r are pending for and Union Pac land business to San Francis

The C Chicago, Tribune's Was says: The pre coast politica the Chinese t new point in f How far the p secretary Evan the conflict foundand f of the tr of California, Chinese, and protect

The Pacific ex larly pleased Erar's posit case.

Criminal Negl SAN FRANCISCO of J. W. Batch was convicted city criminal c under false p with the not cases, came up error to-day in was discovered oing negligence oing, Batcheloe the case in the quence of this was set aside a for further pro

A malignant raging at Gran

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

The Ladies of Wyoming Won't Use the Ballot.

[Cheyenne, Cor. St. Louis Republican.]

This territory, as is well known, is the only locality in the United States where women vote the same as men. The idea that led to its adoption was, first, that Wyoming, being the youngest of all the states and territories, should be progressive; and, second, to throw into politics the influence of the roughs, thieves, cut-throats and highwaymen, who then constituted a large share of the population. Since that time a fair trial of the institution has not developed sufficient power or importance in the voting of women to prompt any one to move for a repeal of the law. I believe only one woman in the territory was ever elected to office by the people, and now no offices are ever demanded by the fair sex, except some sinecure places in the legislature, where the pay can be drawn and but little service rendered.

In the casting of votes the women do not figure extensively, except on very rare occasions. There is a certain class, however, who always vote, and, always throw their suffrages to the worst men on the tickets. The purification of politics is not to their interest. In other cases, the members of some certain church or other society desire one of their number elected to some office, and then the women of that organization cast their votes solidly for the designated man. Probably half the women in Cheyenne have never cast a vote since the first or second election after the law was passed. At first it was customary for carriages to visit all the residences on election days and convey the ladies to the polls in the interest of certain candidates, but that fashion is now almost a dead letter. There is a separate polling place for the women, and they are treated like ladies, being free from insult or jesting, so that mixing with the mob cannot be the cause of their lack of interest in elections, but that politics is out of their legitimate sphere. As the adoption of the measure here has amounted to so little, your correspondent can see little in it to praise or condemn, except that it has given the unscrupulous politicians a chance to use the "women of the town," together with the variety women, to further projects and men of the worst character.

Opponents of the Silver Dollar Active.

New York, Nov. 20th.—As usual conservative business men here are discounting the financial disturbance, and mischief is expected from the meeting of congress. While it is admitted that the result of the recent elections tends to lessen the danger of any wild schemes becoming successful, there is an extended feeling that the President's veto is the only certain reliance for the defeat of the advocates of the cheap silver dollar, who gather strength and hope from the decision of the Latin Union, virtually declaring the double standard itself impracticable by providing that there shall be no coinage of legal tender silver money for six years to come by the nations of the Union. It is urged that if Europe will not have silver upon any ratio with gold, the effort to circulate it here at 15 per cent. below gold value must necessarily be abandoned.

The Transcontinental Traffic.

New York, Nov. 20.—Commodore Gardiner's election as president of the Wabash railroad is claimed to be an important step in the suggested combination of the Wabash, Missouri Pacific, Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe and Central Pacific railroads, for the purpose of transcontinental traffic. On the other hand, it is surmised that this talk of combination is only designed to affect the negotiations for a Central and Union Pacific combination. New York, Nov. 20.—There is no truth in the rumor that negotiations are pending for a union of the Central and Union Pacific railroads, for overland business from the Missouri river to San Francisco only.

The Chinese Question.

CHICAGO, November 23.—The Tribune's Washington correspondent says: The proposition of the Pacific coast politicians to open a war upon the Chinese treaty, has brought up a new point in the discussion, namely: How far the proposition assumed by Secretary Evarts in his letter regarding the conflict of the local laws of Newfoundland with the fishery provisions of the treaty, apply to the local laws of California, which are hostile to the Chinese, and in violation of the rights and protection conferred by the treaty? The Pacific coast men are not particularly pleased with the logic of Mr. Evarts' position as applied to their case.

Criminal Negligence of Court Officials.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 29.—The case of J. W. Batchelder, the attorney who was convicted some months ago in the city criminal court of obtaining money under false pretenses in connection with the notorious police brokerage cases, came up on appeal and writ of error to-day in the county court. It was discovered that, through an amazing negligence on the part of some one, Batchelder had never pleaded to the case in the city court. In consequence of this defect the lower court was set aside and the case remanded for further proceeding.

A malignant type of small-pox is raging at Grand Forks, Dakota.

Some Naturalized Mongolians in New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—The Sun says, in speaking of the recent naturalization of a Chinaman: It is estimated that there are at least five thousand Chinese in this city and Brooklyn. They are a quiet, patient, hard-working class. Of these there are a few who belong to the aristocracy and educated classes of China, who still retain their prejudice of race. Accompanying A. P. Sutherland of 90 Centre street, who is the authorized interpreter of the Chinese of this city, a visit was made yesterday to Wong Ah Ling of 20 Mott street, commissioner of the Chinese emigration society of San Francisco, and the acknowledged agent, adviser and friend of his countrymen. Wong Ah Ling speaks English fluently. He has read an announcement that Wong Ah Yee had been made a citizen, and was indignant at the avowal that he was the first Chinaman to assume this character. "My cousin, Quong Lee," he said, "was made a citizen in 1873. Two years afterwards he served as a jurymen, and was the first Chinaman that ever acted in that capacity in Europe or America. I was made a citizen in 1876, and could name several of my countrymen who are citizens. Here," Wong Ah Ling added, producing a document from a wallet in a drawer and covered with a delicate silk handkerchief, "is my citation or naturalization paper. I love it greatly, for it is the talisman to a great era in the history of our country." He said that to him it was the most precious document in the world. He would not lose it for a fortune, as it had given him a prestige among his countrymen, which, he proudly remarked, could not be matched. It has been used by him on several occasions in voting. It was used in St. Louis, March 9, 1876. Commissioner Ling spoke with pride of Yung Wing, now the accredited Minister from China, who was made a citizen ten years ago, and who has voted in Connecticut for four years.

Murdered by a Chinaman.

MARYSVILLE, Nov. 30.—A horrible murder occurred at Marysville Park, about 3 o'clock this morning. John McDaniel, lessee, familiarly known as "Mickey McDaniel," found a Chinaman by the name of Ah Ben burglarizing his premises, when the alarmed Chinaman attacked McDaniel with a pointed blade cutting and slashing him in a terrible manner, killing him almost instantly. McDaniel's wife assisted her husband. She and the Chinese cook secured the Chinaman, tying his hands and feet until word could be sent to the police station. He was arrested and brought to the city prison about 4 o'clock A. M. When the officers went to the scene of the murder a pointer was found in McDaniel's hand. The supposition is that the murdered man wrenched the deadly instrument from the murderer's hand and used it in self defense. The Chinaman was also considerably bruised about the face and head, showing a severe struggle. Deceased was a member of the Masonic Order, an old and well known resident. He leaves a large family of small children. Great excitement is manifested as the murder becomes known, and large crowds have visited the station-house to see the murderer. McDaniel's remains were brought to the coroner's office.

Ruined by Intemperance.

New York World. Colonel George H. Butler, the nephew of General Butler and former consul-general to Egypt, is now undergoing a sentence of thirty days in the Washington work-house in lieu of a fine which he was unable to pay in the police court. During the past year Butler has been of dissipated habits and has been either in jail, the hospital or the work-house one-half of the time. His relatives, friends and wife have done everything to induce him to reform, but without success and they have all abandoned him to his fate, not one coming forward to pay the small fine for the offense for which he was committed, which was that of being drunk in the streets and being a vagrant. His mind is so affected that at one time, he was for a month in the insane asylum here.

Sacramento's Latest Sensation.

[See, Friday.] The three chickens, mentioned in the Bee as having been found by officers Jackson and Rider while they were hunting for stolen barley in Chinatown, turn out to have been taken from the roost of Mrs. Sullivan, on E street, between South and Eleventh, also three more fowls, which officers Jackson and Brissell discovered in a Chinese house on a subsequent raid. The Chinamen in whose possession they were found has been arrested.

Honest Criticism.

[Art Journal.] An art critic, going into a gallery in a state of mild inebriation, to criticize some pictures, sees himself in a glass, and taking out his note book, writes as follows: "Head of a drunkard, no signature; has a great deal of character; red nose; remarkably truthful. Must be a portrait from life; think I've seen that face somewhere."

A Bad Fall.

On Saturday afternoon Dennis Scanlan fell off the Crystal Peak flume to the ground below, a drop of seventeen feet and broke several ribs, besides otherwise injuring himself severely.

UP NORTH.

Matters in Modoc County—A Prosperous People.

R. P. M. Kelley has returned from an extended visit to Modoc county, where he has been filling orders upon his nurseries. He reports everything flourishing over in that region. The farmers of Surprise valley have harvested fine crops and have now on hand large quantities of grain for which one and a quarter cents is asked and one cent bid. Large droves of Oregon cattle have been driven into the valley to feed and fatten for the winter beef trade. Fruit growing is beginning to engage attention. George Wimer, at Lake City, has an orchard of 200 apple trees which bore this year for the first time and yielded a crop of about twelve tons. Mr. Wimer has besides a flourishing mill and a ranch of 160 acres, but he holds his orchard as being more valuable than both. Mr. Kelley took in Alturas in his travels and reports it to be a very lively, thriving town. If the people are as active in business as they are in amusing themselves, Alturas is the most industrious place on the coast. Mr. Kelley attended a ball there which began at 8 o'clock in the evening and kept up till daylight. The people are anxious for a branch road from Reno to connect with the Oregon road. At present the trade of the section is chiefly with Sacramento via Red Bluff. Freight by team from Reno is considerably cheaper than from Red Bluff, but the railroad charges from Sacramento to this point swallow up the difference. John Markes, ex-sheriff of Modoc county, has opened a new store at Alturas and has sent to Reno for a large quantity of goods. The winter trade is likely to be with us as the road remains open the year round. Mr. Kelley states that there is general complaint among the subscribers to the GAZETTE that they do not receive their papers more than half the time. The fault is with the postoffice and it is shameful that its business should be done so loosely. The proper authorities will be communicated with and a stop put to this disgraceful carelessness.

Travelers to the northern country are charmed with the sage station of Mr. Hamlin on Buffalo meadows in this county 100 miles north. The place, being in a sheltered valley is as green and beautiful now as in the middle of summer. Mr. Hamlin has large cattle interests and as charming a home as any one could wish to see.

A Good Invention.

The principles of the eccentric which has been made useful in so many ways by the ingenuity of American mechanics, has been adapted by J. F. Peacock to attaching door-knobs on in the bolt, thus dispensing with washers and screws. The bolt is slightly eccentric and fits into the hole in the knob where by a turn, it is securely fastened. There is no the station-house to see the murderer. McDaniel's remains were brought to the coroner's office.

Treasurer's Report.

The following is the county treasurer's report under date of December 1st:

Cash on hand \$63,322.32, divided as follows:	
Estates deceased persons	\$ 97.70
General road fund	451.13
Franklin road fund	163.60
Brown's road fund	243.49
Peavine road fund	13.60
Reno road fund	283.95
Verdi road fund	61.00
Winnemucca road fund	31.56
Wadsworth road fund	192.57
Washington road fund	13.38
Building fund	2,707.67
School district No. 1	133.91
School district No. 2	412.80
School district No. 3	265.59
School district No. 4	422.51
School district No. 5	442.52
School district No. 6	635.89
School district No. 7	5,435.01
School district No. 8	389.62
School district No. 9	632.26
School district No. 10	632.46
School district No. 11	3,169.86
School district No. 12	308.00
General fund	2,688.73
Indigent sick fund	3,281.66
Judge's salary fund	175.00
Reno bridge fund	2,461.18
State fund	32,464.13
Poll tax per cent	281.00
Glendale special road	498.00
School district No. 9 (special)	1,324.79
School district No. 11 (special)	756.33

Too Transparent.

[S. F. Chronicle, Sunday.] A few days ago a poor devil was sent to the penitentiary for life, from this city, for stealing \$5. No flaws were found in his indictment. In the case of Duncan, however, who robbed depositors of hundreds of thousands of dollars, our officials experience painful difficulty in drawing up the papers properly. The game, gentlemen, is altogether too transparent.

That Sierra Valley Elopement.

[Downville Messenger.]

A few days since the wife of A. F. Chapman, of Sierra valley eloped with a Dr. Hayden who is a physician, and has been practicing in the valley for a number of months. Mrs. Chapman came to Downville about ten days ago, ostensibly to consult Dr. Aiken, bringing with her her oldest child, a girl about ten years old. Stopping here one night only, she was met by this man Hayden, and left with him for parts unknown. She left a letter stating that she had gone away with Hayden never to return, and desiring that the girl should remain with J. W. Orear, and the other children of which there are two, should go to A. P. Chapman, father of her husband. Since her departure Mr. Chapman has sent for and taken the girl back to Sierra valley. We know nothing of the circumstances which led to this strange proceeding on the part of the wife and mother, and we forbear to criticize. But in regard to this Dr. Hayden, we have learned that he was driven out of Winnemucca for endeavoring to induce a woman there to elope with him, and are warranted in the conclusion that he is a bad one.

The Pomerania's Cowardly Crew.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—The fact that the entire crew of the Pomerania was saved is considered a remarkable feature of the disaster, although it has not yet been prominently brought out in any reports in the journals here. I am informed that one of the crew was overheard recalling in German to one of his shipmates how the sailors drew their knives and brandished them in the faces of the terrified passengers to prevent them from filling the boats which were launched from the sinking steamer. As the passengers drew back the sailors crowded into the boats and insured their own safety. These reports will undoubtedly receive close attention from the German admiralty. The utterances of petty officers yesterday certainly call for investigation. LONDON, Nov. 29.—One of the Pomerania's boats has been secured, with a bag containing \$25,000. The owner of the money is saved. HAMBURG, Nov. 29.—Three officers of the Pomerania remain at Dover to identify the bodies. The captain is ill at Rotterdam, suffering from exhaustion. The total number now missing is 37 passengers and 11 of the crew.

The End of an Honorable Career.

[Kauka Leader, Wednesday.] In the district court to-day, J. F. Brannan was tried on a charge of grand larceny and convicted, the jury recommending him to the mercy of the court. This is a sad finale to an, heretofore, honorable career. As a proof of his former standing, the prisoner put in evidence three honorable discharges from the United States army, a commission from governor Curtin of Pennsylvania, as first lieutenant, company K, 48th Pennsylvania volunteers, dated September 23, 1861, commission in same regiment as captain, dated October 20, 1862, commission as major, same regiment, dated October 26, 1864, commission as colonel, same regiment, dated February 16, 1865, and a commission from Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, as brevet colonel, dated April 3, 1875, for bravery and gallant conduct, before Petersburg, Virginia. We learn that Brannan was a gallant and intrepid officer, and that he has also held many honorable positions in private life. He was most keenly affected by the disgrace, and could hardly control his emotions during the trial.

Strongly Anti-Chinese.

"The Chinese are a curse to this country," cried a prominent citizen on Virginia street to-day while discussing the naturalization of a Mongolian in New York recently. "Any man who encourages them to come here is not a good American. I tell you, sir, when the Chinese vote in this state I'll—I'll—"

"You'll club that Chinese cook of yours and burn down the shanty of the fellow who washes your clothes," interrupted another prominent citizen, and then everybody grinned and without another word all hands got into line and the procession moved to the nearest saloon.

A Native Capitalist.

"Jim, are you hungry?" asked a housewife to-day of a Piute who was leaning over the back fence gazing covetously upon a fat young pig. "Heap hoggy," replied the brave with much animation. "Well, split that pile of wood and I'll give you four bits and your dinner."

"Hell," cried the child of nature scornfully, "I got two dollars, and exhibiting that barrier between himself and industry the buck strode off like an insider on Sierra Nevada."

A Level-Headed Youth.

"I'll tell you what we'll do," said one of Reno's best young men to a companion. "We'll go and get our hair cut and have ourselves shaved before we call upon Miss Symper."

"All right," replied the other, "where'll we go?"

The first looked at him in astonishment and said there was only one first-class barber in Reno, and that was Nick Hammersmith, in front of the Wine House, Commercial Row.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Hayes on Resumption—The Southern Outrages, Etc.

New York, December 2.—The Sun has two columns of abstracts from the President's message to be delivered to congress to-day. The Sun says: The message will be short, and will not make many recommendations for new legislation. Hayes strongly advises congress to make no change in the currency laws, leaving untouched even the coinage of silver, and trying a year of rest in financial legislation. He unites with Sherman in recommending the issue of a 3 60-100 per cent. bond of as low a denomination as \$10.

On the Southern question Hayes admits that what is called his policy is a failure, and takes extreme Radical ground, but suggests no legislation. It may be said upon authority that this point of the message will provoke a formal reply from the Democrats of the house. Hayes quotes with approval McCrary's criticism of the posse comitatus clause of the army bill.

Without committing himself to either the war or interior departments in their dispute over the care of the Indians, Hayes recommended a new department, to which this and other like administrative interests shall be confined.

Hayes first treats of the yellow plague and discusses the question of prevention or a modification of the deadly effects of the fever, suggesting a national quarantine law.

Next to this is the Southern question. He dwells particularly upon the alleged dishonest elections held in South Carolina and Louisiana. He speaks of outrageous frauds practiced in South Carolina, where there was no serious intimidation, but what there was lacking in this was amply made up in fraud in the ballot box stuffing. In Louisiana there was less actual fraud and numerous cases of intimidation. Hayes does not specially ask for authority that is not at present given him under the laws, although in other parts of the message he indorses fully the suggestions of McCrary and Devens, and says the suggestions, if adopted by congress, will materially aid the executive in enforcing the laws throughout the entire country.

Hayes then reviews the reports of the cabinet secretaries, commencing with the state department; makes no suggestion for a new treaty on the fishery question; reviews the Texas boundary troubles, and calls attention to the improved condition of affairs on the Mexican border.

Hayes takes the most cheerful possible view of resumption, and expresses himself upon the subject as he has in his reported speeches on the question during the fall. He likewise indorses Sherman's report in everything. He makes no reference to the transfer of the Indian bureau to the war department. The postoffice department receives passing mention. The principle figures and the gross facts of the postoffice report are quoted in the message, and a few recommendations of Key approved. The work of the interior department is briefly reviewed, without any special suggestions.

The message heartily indorses Shurz's suggestions relating to the preservation of government timberlands.

The only suggestion concerning the department of justice is an approval of Devens' request that congress appropriate \$250,000 for extra expenses of the United States courts, such as for the payment of deputy marshals and witnesses fees in everything. While this is asked for the United States courts of the entire country, it is understood that the money is for the special purpose of enforcing the laws in the South.

Hayes has a good word for Ledue, his commissioner of agriculture. He thinks he is doing very valuable work for the agricultural interests of the country by his experiments. He has boldly gone outside of the rules, and is doing no end of good things by his enthusiasm, originality and special knowledge of agricultural matters.

In closing under the head of "Miscellaneous," Hayes first discusses the horrible condition of the Potomac flats lying above the city, and shows the possibility of their becoming a hotbed for some future plague. He called the attention of congress to the official reports that have been made upon the condition of these flats. He personally advocates the plan of the army engineer corps, proposed several years ago for the abatement of this terrible nuisance, by making these flats into hard land for building purposes, and suggests to congress the importance of taking some speedy action on the matter. He then discusses Spofford's plan for a new building for a congressional library. He is in favor of any plan, so that the new building can be secured, but would prefer Spofford's plan, providing for a new building in Judiciary square. He calls especial attention to the need of this great library, that it is so choked and cramped in its present quarters, and so restricted in the uses to which a great national library should be put. He recommends a wise and liberal appropriation for carrying out Spofford's plan. A few minor items of a local nature complete the message.

New Music.

We have received from C. J. Brooks and Co. a song and chorus entitled "Call for I Wait Love," from the operatic extravaganza of "Columbia," composed by T. Brigham Bishop, another of "Leaf by Leaf the Roses Fall" and other popular melodies. The new song is a very pretty one.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The Indian bureau is charged by Gen. R. B. Marcy, inspector-general of the United States army, with being thoroughly impregnated with corruption.

Twenty-five corpses from the Pomerania disaster have been landed at Hastings.

Twelve hundred homes in Melink district, Macedonia, have been sacked by Turkish rediffs and Circassians, who massacred the inhabitants.

The Supreme Tribunal of Spain has condemned Monca, the would-be assassin of the king, to death.

A revolt of 50,000 troops has occurred in the province of Kwang-si, China.

Carrying arms, except by special permit, and the sale of explosive projectiles, is prohibited in Berlin.

The steamship Zealand, from New York for Antwerp, returned to port on the 28th with her cargo on fire.

An appeal has been issued to Scotchmen in the United States and Canada for the relief of the shareholders of the City of Glasgow bank.

The pedestrian O'Leary has accepted Campana's challenge to a six days' walk.

Smith Fleming & Co., of London, have failed with gross liabilities of \$14,557,425.

Lady Annie Louise Gooch has been committed to trial at London for attempting to pass off a spurious child as the heir of her husband, Sir Francis Gooch.

An explosion of gasoline occurred in a variety theatre in Baltimore on the 27th, by which three girls and a man were seriously burned. The erection of the Lee monument has been indefinitely postponed on account of insufficiency of funds.

It is reported that Secretary McCrary has deliberately evaded the army appropriation act by appointing young clerks of the war department to second lieutenants.

The Maine congressional delegation has decided in favor of Garcelon (Dem.) for governor, as against Smith (Greenback).

Russia's expenditures during 1877 amounted to 1,014,000,000 roubles, nearly half of which was on the army.

O'Connor and Kelly, two Fenians in English prisons, are about to be released.

John Donahue fell from the new City Hall at San Francisco on the 28th receiving fatal injuries.

Barrus and Sweetzer contested at Marysville, Cal. on the 28th, the former being the winner in 2:23 2/7 2:22.

D. S. Lane, long editor of Petaluma Argus, died in that city on the 28th of consumption.

Near Calistoga, on the night of the 26th, a young man named Lee Weidman, while returning home on horseback, ran into a horse and buggy and was thrown twenty feet. He was picked up insensible, and is in a precarious condition. Mrs. Gibbs, who was in the buggy was thrown out and badly bruised.

A Child Beheaded.

[Virginia Chronicle, Monday.] At a quarter before 2 o'clock this afternoon the local passenger train (No. 5) ran over a child in the gap near the Merrimac mill, on the Carson river, killing it instantly. The train was coming up at the usual rate, and entered the gap near the mill, which is one of the sharpest curves on the road. At this point an engineer is only able to see about 150 feet ahead. As the train rounded the curve the engineer saw four children playing upon the track. One was a little child of three years. He blew the whistle, reversed the engine, and rushed out to reach the cow-catcher, hoping to lift from the track the youngest child, which had been deserted by the others as soon as the engine came in sight. He was unfortunately too late and the cruel wheels passed over the child, severing the head from the body and cutting off one of the arms. The child proved to be the son of Samuel Marchington, a man employed at the Vivian mill. His house was but a few rods from the scene of the accident, and hearing the cries of the other children, he came out with his wife to find the pet of the household mangled and dead upon the track. The head was lying several feet from the body and crushed beyond recognition. Mr. Parker, the engineer, was much agitated as the parents, and seemed almost beside himself as he saw the bloody work his engine had accomplished. The mother was frantic with grief. An inquest will be held on the remains.

A Good Objection.

[San Jose Herald.] The Rev. J. M. Wright, of Calistoga, has evolved a new theory about the origin of races. He divides the human family into three original races; the Adamites, or white race; the Giants, or black race; and the Cainites, or yellow race. The Giants are, he maintains, the race of Ham, and were created long before the time of Adam. They were a wicked people incapable of writing their own history. If he means that their incapacity for writing history is proof of their wickedness, we disagree with him right there. In our mind it leads to an exactly opposite conclusion. A race of men who couldn't lie were anything but wicked. In fact, for general righteousness they knock the hind sights off a race that produced Jim Anderson, Charles Nordhoff and Ananias not to mention the Mercury.

The National Legislature Clearing the Deck for Action.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—Congress reassembled this morning.

The following bills and resolutions were placed on the table pending the appointment of committees:

By Beck—To provide for retiring the trade dollar and for its coinage into the standard silver dollar; also, to authorize the purchase of foreign-built ships by citizens of the United States.

By Voorhees—A resolution instructing the committee on finance to enquire into the expediency of making the trade dollar a legal tender for all debts, public and private, and providing for the re-coinage into the standard silver dollar of 412½ grains.

By Blaine—The following resolution: Resolved, That the judiciary committee be instructed to enquire and report to the senate whether at the recent elections the constitutional rights of American citizens were violated in any of the states of the Union, and whether the right of suffrage of citizens of the United States, or of any class of such citizens, was denied or abridged by the action of the election officers of any state in refusing to receive their votes, or in failing to count them, or in receiving and counting fraudulent ballots in pursuance of a conspiracy to make the lawful votes of such citizens of no effect, and whether such citizens were prevented from exercising the elective franchise, or forced to use it against their wishes by violence, or threats, or hostile demonstrations of armed men or other organizations, or by any other unlawful means or practices.

Resolved, That the judiciary committee be further instructed to enquire and report whether it is within the competency of congress to provide by additional legislation for a more perfect security of the right of suffrage to citizens of the United States in all states of the Union.

Resolved, That in prosecuting these inquiries the judiciary committee shall have the right to send for persons and papers.

The President's message was then read and ordered printed, when the senate adjourned.

The House.

The roll-call showed 229 members present—Bailey of New York and Majors of Nebraska, new members—then took the ironclad oath.

Upon the reading of the President's message, Wood of New York made a speech deprecating the assertion of the President that there had been anything wrong about the elections in the South. There was, Mr. Wood said, no foundation for the President's charges.

Garfield agreed with the President and objected to Wood's check.

Hale said, regarding the assertion that the stalwarts had dragged the President, that he would tell the gentleman (Wood) that on the great and fundamental doctrine the protection of a citizen in all his rights there was no radical nor conservative wing in the Republican party, but there was one party in the land united to a man or the position that an American citizen, North, South and everywhere, should be protected in the exercise of constitutional rights.

Cox asked if Garfield and Hale forgot how the "tapeworm" ticket of California had been run behind by the Navy Yard? Had they denounced the tapeworm policy? Not much.

A motion to refer and print the message was agreed to, and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—In the senate to-day Paddecock submitted a resolution instructing the committee on finance to inquire into the expediency of making trade dollars legal tenders for all debts, public and private, and providing for the suspension of the coinage of the standard silver dollar of 412½ grains, and the re-coinage of the same into trade dollars of 430 grains, and for such additional coinage of trade dollar as the needs of the country may demand. Laid over.

THE HOUSE.

In the house several bills were introduced for the re-coinage of the silver trade dollar, and the repeal of the Resumption act, and the appointment of a committee on the yellow fever epidemic.

CAUCUSES ON BLAINE'S RESOLUTION.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—Blaine's resolution, providing for an inquiry into the recent elections in the Southern states, was considered in caucuses to-day by both the Republican and Democratic senators. The Republicans decided to press the resolution for adoption, after an amendment that the investigation be made by a special committee instead of by the judiciary committee. The Republicans also decided to offer soon a resolution declaring the entire validity of constitutional amendments and asserting the propriety of enforcing them by appropriate legislation. The Democratic senators decided that Blaine's resolution should be amended to refer to violations of the election laws, or abridgements of the right of suffrage in both Northern and Southern states, and thus amended, to vote for its adoption.

The suit of the United States against Claflin & Co., of New York, for the recovery of nearly \$250,000, has been decided by the United States supreme court in favor of the defendants.

MURDERED FOR 25 CENTS.

Particulars of the Killing of Halsey at Sweetwater.

The readers of the GAZETTE will remember that Samuel Halsey, late candidate for district attorney in Esmeralda county, was shot and killed at Sweetwater station last Sunday by Bill Pierce, a young man who kept a saloon at that place. From the *Genoa News* we learn what purports to be the circumstances of the tragedy, as follows: Halsey was working for Williams in the mountains, and came down to Pierce's saloon a day or two previous to his death. While there Pierce asked him to go down to Elbow station and work for him, stating that he had bought the place of Mr. Holdridge and would need help. Halsey told him that he had a job with Mr. Williams and did not care to change. When he went home he found that Mr. Williams was not quite ready for him, and so concluded to go and work for Pierce if he still desired him to do so. He went to the saloon and told Pierce that he would work for him, but that he would have to go up in the mountains after his bedding and clothes. When he was about to leave the saloon Pierce asked him to take a drink, which he declined. Pierce then drew some money from his pocket and threw it on the counter, and bantered Halsey to shake the dice for it. Halsey put up an equal amount and was about to shake, when Pierce accused Halsey of stealing twenty-five cents from him. Halsey told him he was mistaken and drew down his part of the money. Pierce wanted to shake but Halsey declined. Pierce then again wanted Halsey to drink with him. Halsey said he did not want to drink with a man who would accuse him of stealing, and started to go away, when Pierce picked up one of the tumblers and threw it at Halsey, striking him in the face cutting an ugly gash. Pierce then threw the second tumbler but missed him. Halsey walked out of the door and Pierce came from behind the counter with a pistol in his hand. By-standers attempted to prevent his going further, and in the scuffle one shot was discharged through the panel of the saloon door. Pierce cocked the pistol again and threatened to shoot anyone who interfered, and they let him go. He then walked to the door where Halsey was still standing, bleeding from the wound in his head, and placing the pistol but a few inches from his breast, fired. Halsey sank down saying, "That's all right, Pierce," and died almost instantly.

Kearney vs Butler.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 2.—Kearney spoke at the sand lots yesterday and took occasion to refer to Butler. He told Butler when he captured the Worcester convention that he had driven a nail in his coffin. "I know that those old blue-blooded convent burners in Boston would not vote the Workingmen's ticket. I have got an old score for them, which I will pay back in their own coin. General Butler was supported by old political bummers and tools of capital. This disgusted me, and I did not wish to see these men ride into power on this wave of popular excitement. I chose the lesser of two evils, and tried to inculcate into the mind of the Workingmen a true sense of their necessities. I believe that I have sown seed in Massachusetts that will yet be heard from. I stumped the state and broke up the old cliques; and I appeal to the citizens of Massachusetts if nine-tenths of the candidates nominated by the Workingmen were not elected. After the state election, Butler asked me, as a favor, not to interfere with the municipal election; and I see that he has nominated for Mayor the very man who opposed him, so that he will not oppose him the next time. Was not this eating dirt? It looks to me like the tail wagging the dog. He has taken to his arms all the dirty politicians who opposed him, so that they will not do it the next time he runs. Is this reform? I am going back to Massachusetts when Butler runs for governor again, and I will bury him so deep that he will never show his head upon the political arena again."

Another Comstock Invention.

[Virginia Chronicle.] An ingenious Comstocker has just completed the model of a machine which he thinks will effectually do away with grave robbing, or "body-snatching" as it is vulgarly called. The contrivance is a combination of Edison's phonograph, with a piece of machinery which goes off like an alarm clock. The phonograph is attached to the machine inside the coffin. When the body-snatcher pulls up the lid, a spring is released, the clock moves rapidly, and the phonograph begins to revolve, while from the depths of the tomb a sepulchral voice exclaims in dreaded accents, "Get out of here, you scoundrel!" A moment later a second phonograph is set in motion, a little distance away, which remarks in the gruff tones of a policeman, "Drop that stuff!" At this point the spoilers of the grave betake themselves to the fence and scramble over, leaving fragments of their pantaloons on the iron pickets, whereby their identification by the detectives is rendered almost certain.

The British bark *Eskbank*, from Glasgow to Portland, Or., has been totally wrecked near Honolulu, Sandwich islands.

A HIDEOUS MURDER.

One Prisoner Cuts the Throat of Another from Ear to Ear.

PORTLAND, December 2.—The particulars of a horrible tragedy have just reached here from the Dalles, Wasco county. It appears that two men, named George Craig and James Cook, were tried at the present term of the state circuit court for stealing a watch from a saloon. Both were convicted, and last Friday were sentenced to the penitentiary, each for the term of seven years. Yesterday evening, these men were both placed in the same room in the jail. Sheriff Crossen was present, and several other persons. Cook was walking up and down the floor, taking long strides, and seeming greatly agitated. No particular attention was paid to his movements. Craig was quietly standing in the room. Suddenly Cook paused, whirled around, grasped Craig by the hair with his left hand, and with his right hand drew a razor from his pocket and in an instant drew the edge across Craig's throat, cutting it from ear to ear. So deep was the gash that the keen edge of the razor was turned by coming in contact with the bone of the neck. Craig fell to the floor and died instantly. The deed was committed so quickly that neither Sheriff Crossen nor those who were in the room could possibly interfere. An alarm was given and a number of persons came rushing into the room and were horrified at the ghastly spectacle. In the presence of all, Sheriff Crossen asked Cook who gave him the razor. He replied, "You did." Crossen then drew his pistol, and placing it close to Cook's head, said, "Now tell me, who gave you that razor?" Without flinching, Cook said: "You did." He added that he had rather be hanged than go to the penitentiary. His motive in thus horribly murdering Craig cannot be conjectured. It is thought that his object in accusing Crossen of having furnished the instrument is to get that officer into trouble, and thereby to a certain extent exonerate himself. An old squaw, who has been kept by Cook, was seen hanging around the jail on Saturday evening. It is generally believed that she furnished him the razor. The affair has created intense excitement in the Dalles.

Bright Ideas.

[S. F. Stock Exchange.]

Who reads through the proceedings of the constitutional convention every day? Probably the man who passed Thanksgiving night in the perusal of the *Bulletin's* ten columns of sermons. The Ameer of Afghanistan is said to be "strongly endowed with Christian sentiment." It looks now very much as though he will soon be able to cultivate such sentiments without being exposed to the temptations of an Oriental throne.

Mrs. Mary Sison, with two children, is still reported in a destitute condition at the corner of Union and Sansome streets. We hope that all the charity of our local Christians was not used up last week in turkeys for the state prison and the house of correction.

No one will be surprised to learn that the New Orleans Republicans don't like the nomination of Foote as superintendent of the mint there. They say he is advanced in age, feeble in health, and hardly the proper person to place in charge of an institution like the New Orleans mint. The great mistake made by the administrator, of course, was in not selecting the proper person from among Foote's critics. What the country needs is a branch mint for every ward politician and a few spare establishments to distribute among the workmen.

An Associated Press dispatch from Chicago says that yesterday Keene was "closeted most of the day with his brokers, and put in the rest of his time in getting rid of reporters." The latter mentioned branch of a public man's business is a science in itself, but Keene ought to be well vested in it. After all, however, a good, reliable bull-dog discounts most methods. We have one that we would like to sell cheap to Miss Ellie Wiltou.

Sermons in Brief.

[Rev. J. J. Jenkins.]

The perfectly contented man is also perfectly useless. The ideal saint of the young moralist is cut from sappy timber. Faith that asks no questions kills the soul and stifles the intellect.

He who thinks poorly of himself cannot win the respect of his fellows. Happy is the man who has neighbors willing to forgive his mistakes. Appear to be better than you are, and aim to be what you appear to be. The trouble with many communities is that their dead men refuse to be buried.

Only infinite wisdom is able to distinguish the difference between some men and beasts.

Chinese Naturalization.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—The *World's* Washington special says: The California delegation intends to press the passage of a bill now pending in the House, prohibiting the naturalization of Chinese. Pacific coast people are somewhat alarmed at the recent decision of one of the New York state courts in favor of the citizenship of Mongolians and Luttrel says if congress does not pass some such bill as that pending, the people of his section will regulate the question themselves.

Press Comments on the President's Message.

NEW YORK, December 3d.—The *Sun* on the President's message says: In this message Hayes fails utterly to recognize the great and pressing questions of the times, and fails to make any new suggestions worthy of a man of affairs, and again shows himself to be an incompetent as he is a fraudulent President.

The *Times* says: The message is ineffective as well as brief. It is silent where positive utterances are required, evasive where plainness is essential to truth, non-committal on points in reference to which the head of the administration should be emphatic, and in its treatment of controverted topics, is pervaded by a mild optimism, which in some quarters may pass for amiability, but will be more generally regarded as evidence of weakness.

The *Tribune* says: The message is a plain document, a mere synopsis. It congratulates the country on the firm stand the President has taken in the matter of the Southern outrages. The Republicans will sustain him with all their heart and strength.

The *Herald* says: The message is moderate even to tameness; more remarkable for omissions which imply with its political party than for recommendations looking to legislative action. Plain and nerveless the message is, the President evinces good sense and sound discretion, both in what he says and what he omits. It is, on the whole, cautious, judicious and conciliatory, although not very striking, and in no respect an original message.

The *World* does not criticize the message as a whole but discusses it in detail. It says: We quite agree with Garfield in thinking that some attention ought to be paid to what he yesterday called the modest references made by the President to "disturbances in Federal elections." There never was a federal election more effectually disturbed than the Presidential election of 1876.

CHICAGO, December 3d.—Comments on the President's message by the morning press are not noteworthy. It is spoken of as a plain setting out of facts in forcible language, and creditable in all its particulars.

A Hundred Years Ago.

One hundred years ago not a pound of coal, not a cubic foot of illuminating gas, had been burned in the United States. No iron stoves were used, and no contrivances for economizing heat were employed until Franklin invented the iron frame fireplace which still bears his name. All the cooking in town and country was done by the aid of fire kindled in the brick oven on the hearth. Pine knots or tallow candles furnished the light of the long winter nights, and sanded floors supplied the place of rugs and carpet. The water used for household purposes was drawn from deep wells by the creaking "sweep." No form of pump was used in this country so far as we can learn until after the commencement of the present century. There were no friction matches in those early days, by the aid of which a fire could be easily kindled; and if the fire went out on the hearth over night, and the tinder was damp, so that the spark would not catch, the alternative of wading a mile or so through the snow to borrow a brand of a neighbor. Only one room in any house was warm, unless some of the family were ill; in all the rest the temperature was at zero many nights in the winter. The men and women of a hundred years ago, undressed and went to their beds in a temperature colder than that of our modern barns and wood-sheds, and never complained.

Worse than a Stock Deal.

[London News, Oct. 2.]

The loss implied is something appalling. A month ago shareholders in the City of Glasgow Bank knew that the market value of their property was £240 per share, and those of them who were not behind the scenes might have had the impression that this was the real value of the share in the business—that if each £100 they held was at so great a price, there was a considerable margin to come and go upon before there could be any question of their being liable on the bank's debts. Now they know that not only has the £240 wholly disappeared, but, besides losing that property, they have to pay £500 per share besides. For every £100 they possessed, they find themselves £740 poorer than they believed they were a month ago. To a man with ten shares only, the difference is more than £7000, with a certain liability besides if he has any means left. Even to people who had been careful not to put all their eggs into one basket, and who had, perhaps, only put into the bank a third or a fourth or even a less part of their money, the difference between their fancied position and the one to which they now wake up is the difference between wealth and ruin. In this magnitude of loss to the shareholders, the City of Glasgow Bank disaster is unique, we believe, among great failures.

A Tramp Freed.

ST. LOUIS, December 2.—The *Globe-Democrat's* Fort Smith (Ark.) special says: A few days ago, in Little River county, a tramp named Hilliard shot a traveler from Illinois named Farris for his money. Farris, after being shot, rode to the nearest farm-house, gave a description of the assassin and died. A number of citizens pursued, caught and hung Hilliard to a tree.

CONGRESS.

Senate.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—Ferry, Davis and Randolph were appointed a committee to enquire about the omission of the Hot Springs clause from the enrolled sundry civil appropriations bill last session.

Salisbury introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury, in reducing United States legal tender notes as required by the specie resumption act, to pay seventy-five per cent, in gold coin and twenty-five per cent, in standard silver dollars.

Harris' resolution regarding prevention of epidemics was agreed to, with an amendment that the committee may sit with a similar committee of the house.

A motion of Matthews to take up the Texas Pacific railroad bill was rejected, 19 yeas to 23 nays, on the ground that it would lead to a long discussion.

Edmunds gave notice that on Monday next he would call up the bill relating to presidential elections and counting votes.

An executive session followed, and when the doors were opened the senate adjourned.

House.

The bill providing for a Hot Springs commission, with an amendment that free baths be maintained for the indigent, passed. Adjourned.

Notice of Abrogation of the Treaty with Germany.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4th.—The joint resolution introduced by representative Springer requests the President to give notice to the government of Germany that the treaty of February 22d, 1868 known as the Bancroft treaty will be terminated by this government at the end of twelve months after giving notice. The objectionable part of the treaty is the clause which provides with reference to naturalization, that the intent not to return to one's adopted country may be held to exist when the person naturalized in one country resides more than two years in the other country. If the Bancroft treaty be terminated, the rights of citizens of either country residing in the other will be terminated by the treaty of 1868, which recognizes the equal right of native with naturalized citizens to sojourn in the territories of each government.

Sending the Socialists to America.

NEW YORK, December 4.—A Berlin correspondent states that the government proposes sending to America the men holding dangerous Socialist doctrines, and warns the Americans that only congressional legislation can prevent large numbers from being shipped. Influential journals here are noticing the fact that the danger to our society is much greater from this source than from any incurred by the importation of Chinese, and suggests that the President notify the German government that the deportation of dangerous Socialists would be regarded as an unfriendly act.

Afghanistan Notes.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—A Lapore dispatch says that General Roberts, finding the enemy concentrated in sufficient strength to justify the hope of inflicting a crushing defeat on the Ameer's forces, has delayed the attack until the arrival of all his supplies and transports, so as to be able to follow up any advantage gained. A dispatch from the Viceroy of India also states that General Roberts is halting to allow the troops to rest and his supplies to come forward. The Afghans are at the top of Peywar pass, and are known to have two batteries of horse artillery.

School for Indians.

[Lake Co. Bee, Nov. 28.]

The O'Brien ranch, north of Kelseyville, has been purchased by Archbishop Alemany and Bishop O'Connell for the purpose of establishing a school on a large scale for the education of Indians. A school building is now being built by James Male and John Ramsdell of Lakeport, and other buildings will be put up in the spring. The school house will be 26x40 feet, and will be neatly finished. The farm will also be cultivated by the Indians. The enterprise, we learn, will be under the direction of the Christian brothers.

Delightful News.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—The *Herald* says that W. McClellan proposes going to California to have another "shy" at Mike Donovan, not being satisfied with the "game and game" result of their two previous encounters with gloves. Donovan representing that a purse of \$2000 can be subscribed in that section for the encounter between himself and McClellan for the prize, and will start as soon as the money is put in the hands of a responsible man.

Fourteen Men Drowned at Sea.

HALIFAX, December 3.—Her majesty's steamship *Oront*, on her passage hence for Bermuda, lost a man overboard. A boat's crew of thirteen who went to the rescue were all drowned by the capsizing of the boat.

It is said that Red Cloud's 6000 Indians are on the Missouri and cannot be transported to camp for ten months, before which time they will likely starve or go on the war path.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The commercial convention organized at New Orleans by electing Gen. Fitzhugh Lee as president.

A crusade has been inaugurated in Cincinnati to abolish Sunday amusements.

The manager and president of the Banque de Belgique, at Brussels, have been sentenced to fifteen and one year's imprisonment, respectively.

The Greenbackers have elected their candidate for mayor in Gloucester, Mass.

On Tuesday, William Lewis, brother of ex-United States senator Lewis, was drowned while fording the Shenandoah river at Port Republic, Virginia. His colored driver and pair of horses were also drowned. Ex-Senator Lewis was himself crossing the river in a skiff at the time of the accident.

Heavy wind and rain storms did great damage in Connecticut and Maine Monday.

Excursion parties, of merchants, capitalists and manufacturers leave New York and Chicago on the 28th for Mexico.

The Swiss government will not receive another Papal Nuncio.

Herr Most, a member of the German Reichstag, has been ordered to quit Berlin when his term shall have expired.

A battle has occurred at Medjid between the troops and Arab insurgents, in which the latter were defeated.

Thirty-two deaths from diphtheria have occurred during the past two weeks at Geneva, N. Y.

The San Francisco grand jury having found a new indictment against J. C. Duncan in place of the defective one dismissed on the 3d, Duncan was arraigned and plead not guilty. His trial is set for the 16th.

The Pacific mail steamship *City of Tokio* sailed on the 3d for China and Japan, and the *City of Sydney* arrived from Australia.

On the evening of the 3d, Kearney spoke bitterly, assailing President Hayes for not mentioning the Chinese question in his message. Kearney said the President told him personally that he would pay special attention to the matter.

At San Jose, Elmer Chase fell over an embankment 40 feet and received probably fatal injuries.

Ewald, the school examination broker, has disappeared from San Jose.

A shooting affray occurred on the 3d, in one of the dance houses in Spanish town, Napa, in which a Mexican named Fimma Barrosa shot at a woman named Charlotte Cotto. She dodged the bullet and it struck the bartender, blowing a furrow in his scalp.

The public debt statement for November shows an increase of \$3,214,242—caused by the Halifax award payment.

Trade dollars are now being imported from China to New York at a profit of six cents on each to the importers.

The wife of the Archbishop of Canterbury is dead.

Right Rev. J. P. B. Wiemock, Bishop of Louisiana, died suddenly at New Orleans on the 2d.

Emperor William is to be received at Berlin on Thursday in grand style.

Chas. A. Baur, a wine merchant of San Francisco, cut his throat on the 2d and died. He was a German, married and in good circumstances.

In Marysville on the 1st, Florence, daughter of M. C. Ellis, aged four years, was drowned in the mill race of the North Star mills.

Edward McLaughlin was found dead in the bay of San Francisco on the 2d.

John Donahue, who fell from a scaffold at the new city hall, last Thursday, died on the 2d of his injuries.

Young Leigh, who was supposed to have been drowned at Victoria, B. C., has turned up all right.

In New Orleans on the 2d a skiff containing five boys was upset by the steamer *Pargoud* when backing out from her landing at the foot of Canal street. Three of the boys—John Eckert, Andrew Ernest and James McFarland, aged respectively 14 15 and 17—were drowned.

The latest romance about the "bonanza kings" implicates Mr. Mackay. The touching story runs thus: Hearing that Gilmore was in financial straits, Mr. Mackay investigated the condition of the band's treasury, and insured the enterprise against loss by giving Gilmore \$150,000. Gilmore does not deny the general truth of the story, but says the amount advanced was not so large, and for the credit of Mr. Mackay's reputations for good sense we hope not.

Runaway.

This morning Mayberry's two-horse team, hitched to a carriage containing three men ran away and the vehicle was overturned at Marsh's lot, across the river. The buggy was smashed to pieces but nobody was hurt much. The horses were stopped by O. H. Smith, the butcher, near Mr. Kinkead's place.

Our Sick List.

Constable Barlow is suffering from a bilious attack and is confined to his house. He will be out again in a few days.

Mort Grippen has been sick a day or two but was out this afternoon.

FOR LIFE.

Wilson, the Cherry Creek Road Agent Convicted.

History of the Robbery—How the Brigand Gave Himself Away—Interesting Testimony—The Awful Penalty.

On Monday evening the trial of George Wilson, one of the Cherry Creek stage robbers came to a conclusion in the United States circuit court, resulting in a verdict of guilty. From a gentleman who served as a juror in the case a GAZETTE reporter to-day obtained the following facts, descriptive of the circumstances of the robbery and giving an outline of the evidence upon which the highwayman has at last been brought to justice. This was the third trial. In the two previous ones Wilson, Bell, and Donnelly, the robbers were tried together and in each instance the jury failed to find a verdict.

THE ROBBERY

took place on the night of November 21st 1877. The stage from Spruce Mountain to Cherry Creek, driven by Frank Noy, having aboard the U. S. mail and Wells, Fargo & Co's treasure box, when within a mile and a third of its destination was stopped by three armed men, all masked by having handkerchiefs tied across their faces. The tallest of the three, armed with a carbine, took the middle of the road in front of the horses and ordered the driver and a passenger named Hughes, who occupied the seat by his side, to throw up their hands. The other two highwaymen advanced from either side of the road with cocked pistols in their hands. The driver, Hughes and the three inside passengers were compelled to come down with their hands held over their heads and were also forced to go on their knees while the brigands searched them for arms. Everything of the kind being removed the victims were led to the side of the road, ordered to lie upon their faces and had their hands tied behind their backs. They were then robbed of whatever money they had, amounting in all to about \$100. They were laid in a row and covered with blankets taken from the stage. The driver was ordered at the point of the pistol to unhitch the horses and tie them behind the stage, after which he was tied and covered with the rest.

THE ROBBERIES RECOGNIZED.

It happened that a passenger named Honeyman, who lay at the end of the row next the stage, had not been given quite his share of the blankets and he was thus enabled, (as it was a bright moonlight night) to watch the actions of the rascals. The mail sack was taken from the boot, cut open and rifled. Wells, Fargo & Co's box resisted all attempts to open it. While the robbers were thus engaged they, relying on doubt upon the blankets, allowed their handkerchiefs to slip down about their necks and Honeyman was enabled to distinguish the faces of all. He recognized Wilson as a man whom he had previously known and roomed with at Cherry Creek. Honeyman had never before seen the other two fellows that he could remember, but next day in Cherry Creek he saw and recognized them. After the robbers departed the robbed passengers lay quiet about ten minutes and then managed to free themselves. The horses were hitched up and the stage was driven into Cherry Creek at 11 o'clock, about two hours behind time.

A TELL-TALE PISTOL.

On the night of the robbery a man named Mose Watkins, supposed to have been a confederate of the highwaymen, was discovered in Cherry Creek trying to hide in a haystack two pistols, one of which was recognized as Bell's. Watkins said he had found them in an old deserted slaughter pen which lies off the road between the scene of the robbery and the town. An officer next morning visited the place and found, what had probably been, according to the theory of the prosecution, overlooked by Watkins, an English bulldog revolver and a carbine, subsequently identified as the property of Bell, and some woolen socks which had been worn over boots. The robbers, all known as hard cases, were arrested on suspicion the same night the deed was done and next day were examined by Justice Clayton.

A BULLDOSED WITNESS

Honeyman appeared as a witness and testified that he was not able to swear that Wilson was one of the robbers. He was not called upon to identify the other two, and there being no direct evidence against them, the three men were discharged. In explanation of his remarkable testimony on that occasion Honeyman (who is a simple sort of a fellow and had not been long out from Ireland at the time of the

robbery), has sworn at the subsequent trials, and before the United States commissioner at Elko and the United States grand jury, that upon the night of the robbery after his arrival at Cherry Creek, one Charley Day, the only man in Cherry Creek he knew besides Wilson, and whom he believed to be a friend, asked him if he had recognized any of the road agents. Honeyman answered that he had recognized Wilson and didn't for his part think he would have done the same under the circumstances. Day said in return: "You must be careful and not say anything about it. There's a bad crowd in Cherry Creek and you'll surely be shot if you do." This naturally alarmed Honeyman very much, as he had confidence in Day, and his fear induced him to testify as he did. As soon as the United States authorities arrested the robbers and Honeyman was brought before the United States commissioner at Elko and as a supple of the protection of the law, he gave testimony identifying Wilson, to which he has ever since adhered.

A FOOLISH ROAD AGENT

At the trial it was testified by Honeyman and Hughes that on the day of the examination before Justice Clayton, Wilson meeting them in front of a saloon offered them money, which both refused, Hughes telling him that he didn't need any money and Honeyman saying: Let it go to hell with the rest, having reference to some \$80 of which he had been robbed. Wilson still insisted upon their taking some coin, saying that it would do for whiskey money and he thrust into the pockets of each three or four dollars in silver. He also said to Honeyman, (and the words were overheard by Hughes) "You and your partner (alluding to Hughes) go and board anywhere you want to in town and the bill will be paid. If you want anything call upon any of the boys who were examined to-day." Immediately after this Wilson said to Hughes, out of hearing of Honeyman: "Were you scared?", referring of course, to the robbery. Hughes replied: "Yes, I was scared, because I was afraid I might be mistaken for a messenger." To which Wilson said: "When I saw you throw up your hands I knew you weren't a messenger."

The lawyers for the defense endeavored to break down Hughes' testimony on this point by asking if Wilson hadn't said "they" instead of "I," but Hughes was positive that Wilson had spoken of himself as knowing that he was not a messenger.

WILSON AGAIN GIVES HIMSELF AWAY.

On Christmas night Honeyman had another conversation with Wilson at a hurdy house of which Bell was one of the owners. Wilson introduced Honeyman to Bell as one of the boys who had been on the stage that night. In the course of the conversation Honeyman complained that he, a laboring man, should have been robbed of his money and Wilson replied that if Wells, Fargo & Co's box had been gotten open nothing would have been taken from the passengers. Wilson further said concerning a knife which had been taken from Honeyman and by which he seemed for some reason or other to set great store: "Keep still. Don't let any officer pump you and your knife will be all right." A few days afterward when Honeyman took his overcoat down from a nail in a room in a butcher's shop where Wilson had been accustomed to sleep and to which he had access at all times, the identical knife dropped from the overcoat pocket to the floor. In corroboration of Honeyman's testimony about his darling knife Hughes bore witness that on the occasion of the robbery while the thieves were going through Honeyman he heard him protesting against the ravishment of his knife; that he (Hughes) when the robbers were gone untied Honeyman's hands with his teeth and that then Honeyman had taken Hughes' knife from his (Hughes') pocket and set the rest free.

WILSON'S ALIBI.

Wilson's defense was an alibi, which he failed to prove, many of the witnesses called in his behalf flatly contradicting his assertions concerning his transactions with them at certain times and places. He denied that the conversation with Honeyman at the hurdy house had ever happened for he and Bell were not in Cherry Creek on the night in question, but in Ward. This story was conclusively proved to be false by several witnesses who testified positively to having seen both Bell and Wilson at a minstrel performance which was given at Cherry Creek on Christmas night. Bell was seen about 20 minutes before 8 o'clock on the night of the stage stopping going through the sagebrush in the direction of the scene of the robbery and within one hundred yards of the old slaughter pen where his pistol was subsequently found.

Judge Hillyer charged the jury at 11 o'clock on Monday night and in about twenty minutes a verdict of guilty was rendered. The penalty for robbing the United States mail is life imprisonment. The prosecution was conducted by U. S. district attorney Varian, assisted by General Kittrell. Judge Clarke and R. D. Ferguson appeared for the defense. Bell will be placed on trial on Monday next.

—There will be a stated communication of Reno Lodge No. 18 F. & A. M. on Saturday evening. See advertisement.

Trying to Bribe a Witness.

John Burns, one of the witnesses for the defense in the trial of Wilson, the Cherry Creek stage robber, was arrested yesterday at Carson upon complaint of United States district attorney, Varian, on a charge of attempting to bribe a witness. Honeyman, one of the men robbed, states that before giving his testimony he was approached by Burns who told him that if he would modify his testimony to the extent of not being positive as to the identity of Wilson and the other road agents, he could get \$500.

For Speaker of the House.

H. A. Gaston assemblyman elect from Storey county and a prominent lawyer of Virginia City, will be a candidate for the position of speaker of the House. Mr. Gaston is a gentleman of ability and has the parliamentary knowledge needed for the position.

A Neat French Thief.

BORDEAUX, France, Dec. 4.—The director of the mint has been arrested, charged with abstracting thirteen hundred thousand francs worth of silver bars belonging to the Rothschilds and substituting galvanized copper bars.

Suleiman Pasha's Sentence.

LONDON, December 4.—Suleiman Pasha was sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment. He has taken an appeal.

C. Jeff. Brookins.

General Variety Store, Reno, Nevada.—Pianos, organs and all kinds of musical instruments sold on the installment plan at genuine Eastern prices. Brookins has just received an immense stock of Holiday Goods, the finest and largest assortment that was ever brought to Reno. China tin, Britannia sets of dishes, vases, toilet wine and smoking sets, Mustache Cups, Mugs and Flower pots. The finest and lowest priced Albums that has ever been heard of. Games of Authors. Across the Continent, etc. wall pockets and brackets. This stock will be sold very cheap. Bird Cages and Hooks, Toy Pianos, Jumping Jacks, Magic Lanterns, Jack in Box, Rocking Horses, Wagons, Carts, Wheelbarrows, toy perambulators, bed-room sets, tables, sideboards and bureaus, tumbling harlequins, watches, building and A B C blocks, silver bell and rubber rattles. A magnificent and very large stock of dolls, wax, porcelain and China, Papiermache, French kid with flexible joints, walking and talking dolls. Jeff invites special attention to these dolls, as he is determined to sell them so cheap that our people will buy. On account of Brookins' store being too small to exhibit his wonderful stock, he has leased the Reno Furniture Store, where he invites everybody to call and see his goods, and if they can go through his rooms without buying something to make the hearts of the little ones glad, they can beat me. dec14

RENO AND SURPRISE VALLEY.—Caldwell & Kern's stages will leave Reno hereafter on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 3 o'clock A. M., and reach Bidwell, Surprise Valley, at 6 o'clock on the following days. Returning, will leave Willow Ranch at 7 A. M. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, arriving in Reno at 9 P. M. on the following days. Fare, \$3 each way. Freight on baggage over 30 pounds, 8 cents per pound. Office at Hammond & Wilson's stable, opposite Railroad depot. JOHN WILSON, Agent. sep17

NOTICE.—Having established a purchasing agency, Mr. L. Bien will give his personal attention to orders of any kind, such as boots and shoes, furniture, crockery, carpets, millinery goods, groceries, etc. Being in constant business relations and having a thorough acquaintance with all the leading houses, ladies, in ordering through Mr. Bien, will receive the full benefit of his experience and find it more advantageous than doing their own shopping. Address letters, P. O. box 330, Sacramento, Cal. oct12

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.—At Osburn & Shoemaker's drug store: One-dollar Patent Medicines for 87½ cts! Seventy-five-cent Patent Medicines for 62½ cts! Linn's Extracts for 37½ cts! Florida Water, 50 cts! All other Patent Medicines and Toilet Preparations cheaper than can be bought elsewhere. Prescriptions carefully compounded from pure fresh drugs, and at greatly reduced rates.

CLOTHING.—Grand Opening of the White House, next door to Postoffice. Having purchased the entire stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing and Furnishings of Messrs. Cohen & Isaacs, and made a large addition thereto, I am prepared to sell this clothing at lower rates than any merchant in Reno. I respectfully solicit the patronage of the public, and am convinced that on the examination of my stock, and the price at which I sell, that no person who gives me a call will go away empty handed. L. ABRAMS. sep31

The remarkable virtues of the combination of Benzin, Glycerine, Honey, etc. (See my formula in GAZETTE Nov. 18th) known as Mystic Balm, for chapping of the skin, etc. being now acknowledged by all, I will only say that I keep it constantly prepared from the best materials and every kind of medicinal and toilet preparations of the first quality, at my laboratory and prescription drug store, Opera House, west side Virginia Street, Reno, Nevada. R. E. QUEEN 11-14

Physician's prescriptions accurately compounded from the best materials, at all hours of the day or night. Also a full assortment of pure Drugs, Chemicals, Wines and Brandies, Patent medicines, Toilet Brushes, Soaps, Face Powders, Perfumes etc., etc., at bottom prices. Remember the place, Queen's Drug Store, Opera House, west side Virginia Street. 11-14

I give special attention to Physician's prescriptions, filling them promptly and accurately. Making my own fluid extracts, elixirs etc., I propose to fill prescriptions from medicines of known purity and strength, at as little cost to the consumer as possible. Call at Queen's Drug store, Virginia street. 5-3-14

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The Most Complete Stock of

Holiday Goods

Ever brought to Reno, consisting of

Ladies' work Baskets, Card Receivers, Card Cases, Autograph Albums, Photograph Albums,

Japanese Flower Vases and Brackets, Calcomanias,

Backgammon & Chess Boards

Dominoes, Cribbage Boards,

And on innumerable variety of Fancy Goods.

TOYS!

Dolls Without Numbr & all Sizes

Large and Small Dolls,

Papa and Mamma Dolls,

Mechanical Dolls,

Dressed and Undressed Dolls, Rubber and Paper Dolls, Wax and China Dolls, Jumping Jacks, Jack in the Box and on Wagon, Noah Ark, Kindergarten Sets, Toy Block A B C Blocks, Tin and Railroad Trains, Wagons, and Carts, Trumpets, Poppets and Pistols

Chopped Niggers, Chopped Games,

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Pipes, Merchman, Blar and Apple, Composition and Corn Cob Pipes. Cigar and Cigarette holders the most complete assortment. Wallets, Purses and Pocket Books, Combs and Brushes with Mirrors. Cutlery and an innumerable variety of Novelties to large to mention.

Stationary,

Legal Cap, Letter and Note Paper, Envelopes, large and small, Linnen lined Envelopes, Paperettes, a complete assortment. Fabers Pencils, Callender and Postal Card, Gold and Silver Penholders and Pens, Penholders of all kinds and prices on hand.

Shipping and Mde Tags. Blank Books, Russia Leather, Morocco and paper bound. Memoranda, Diaries and Grocers Pass books. School copy books. Noiseless Slates and Pencils. Arnoide Ink in all sizes. Carmine Ink large and small.

FRAMES AND MOUNDINGS.

Moundings—Walnut and Gilt; Rustic Frames, all descriptions; Motto Frames; French Inlaid Frames; Silver-plated Cabinet and Card Frames; Statuette—a fine assortment; Photo Views; Willow Ware; Feather Dusters; Lunch Baskets; Cans, ebony and Hickory. Etc., Etc., Etc.

Tobacco, Cigars and Cigarettes,

Known so Well that They Speak for Themselves.

Candies and Nuts.

My Candies are received fresh every week from the best manufactory in San Francisco. I do not make them myself.

All of Which Will be Sold at the Lowest Rates for Cash.

Call and See the Display at the Reno Opera House, Reno, Nevada. dec14 CHAS. KNUST.

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WILLIAM PINNIGER begs to inform his many friends and the citizens of Washoe county generally that he has purchased the above store which he will conduct as heretofore. He earnestly requests a continuance of your patronage and recommendation. Prompt personal attention will be given to all prescriptions entrusted to him. His lengthened experience offering special inducements in this department. He has on hand a fine stock (replenished weekly) of

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Hot Drinks of all Kinds a Specialty.

Hot Tom and Jerry Hot Scotch,

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Hot Peach Brandy, Hot Irish, etc.*

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A new lot of the finest brands of

St. Louis & Milwaukee Beer,

Which cannot be excelled. For sale by the Dozen, Bottle or Glass.

TRY IT!

There is also in connection with the house

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In the State.

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VIRGINIA STREET.....RENO

DEALER IN

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

OF THE BEST BRANDS.

By the Wholesale or Retail.

A large supply of the celebrated Milwaukee Beer always on hand.

Give me a call.

3-271f

MORRIS ASH

BUTLER ON KEARNEY.

Ben Shows that Dennis is a Treacherous Rascal.

New York, Nov. 30.—The Sun's Boston special says: Butler recently received a letter from T. C. Gilman, an old political friend, formerly of Massachusetts, now of San Francisco, asking about Kearney. Butler replied: "I knew nothing of Kearney. I was informed that he desired to see me upon some question of law in regard to the action of the constitutional convention, of which I understood him to be a member, in relation to the Chinese in California. I assumed that a man from so intelligent and enterprising a city as San Francisco, who was acknowledged to be a successful leader of his party there, and who had been elected to the convention to revise the state constitution, was a proper person for me to show usual courtesy to. If he was not a fit person, as you suggest, for me to call upon, I made the mistake because of the endorsement of the city of San Francisco. I had no other knowledge as to Kearney's worthiness, except the high letters of credit he brought from San Francisco and California by the action of your people."

Butler concludes: "Kearney told me he should organize a laboring man's party in the municipal election for his own purposes. Contemporaneous with that came here the utterance of his secretary, that he had made his speeches purposely incendiary during the state campaign with the intention of defeating me. That, coupled with the fact that near the end of the campaign Kearney was found in the office of the Boston Herald, my most bitter opponent, receiving his mail there, and that the Herald published an article in which he was praised and taken into its favor, and that in the municipal election he was doing exactly what they would wish to have him do, constitute a part of the evidence which seems to point to the conclusion that he has been acting in the interest of my opponents, whether for pay or not they know better than I do. I simply am not, and have not been, responsible for him."

Pretty Fair Paragraphs.

Ramon Pico failed to ride twenty-five miles in an hour at Sacramento on Thursday. We want to see somebody try to ride Pico twenty-five miles an hour with a pair of good Mexican spurs, and then perhaps Sinor Pico would better understand the meaning of the word brutality.—Stock Exchange.

The St. Louis breach of promise case of Foestlin against Barnes presents the peculiarity of a plaintiff who cannot understand English and a defendant who cannot speak anything but English. The former is a German girl who declared he made her understand by gestures that he wanted her to marry him. He replies that he was only trying to tell her a story in pantomime.

"Where," asks Puck, "does the people's money go?" Why don't you know? It goes for boots, and beer, and bread, and billiards, and beef, and beer, and opera, and ulster, and beer, and oysters, and toothpicks, and beer, and rent, and drama, and drama, and kid gloves, and fast horses, and beer, and—and—well, ask Talmage where it goes. We never visit such places!—Norristown Herald.

The Boston Advertiser wants to know the reason why there is no pleasure in smoking in the dark. We will give the reason, if the Advertiser will promise not to tell. It is because one cannot enjoy a smoke until he has a light.—Lowell Courier.

When Satan took Simon Cameron up into the Allegheny mountains and offered him the state of Pennsylvania, Simon took the old boy at his word. Ever since, the state of Pennsylvania has been in the Cameron family.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

And now the season's elements From Polar parts take passage. And once again the griddle makes Acquaintance with the "sausage," And eke with the flapjack.—Yonkers Gazette.

Some persons have a most reprehensible habit of clothing the sentiments of other people in their own emphatic language. Said a fond father yesterday, in a crowded office on Montgomery street, "Why my daughter was offered a list of examination papers, but she wouldn't take 'em, you bet—no, the girl was too spunky. I've worked hard by—said she and now I'm going to pass by—on square and honest merit, and no—d—n follin' about it, you bet yer life.—Stock Exchange.

A Ruined Clergyman.

DAYTON, Ohio, Nov. 30th.—Rev. J. W. Stevenson, presiding elder of the Dayton district of the M. E. Church, was arrested on a public street in a beastly state of intoxication. He was taken to the station, after a severe struggle with the officer, when his identity was discovered. Stevenson is one of the most prominent ministers in the state and has borne the highest moral character. It is believed that this action comes from derangement caused by family difficulties.

The coasting sailors of San Francisco are on a strike against a reduction of wages from \$35 to \$30. They number 1500 men.

Captain M. S. Gardner, a prominent citizen, died at Dutch Flat, Placer county, Cal. on the 27th.

A black bear, weighing 800 pounds, was killed on the 24th within ten miles of Victoria.

FELLOW'S

COMPOUND SYRUP OF

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

THIS DISCOVERY

Is the result of a series of Scientific Experiments based upon the theory that "for the successful cure of Wasting Diseases, the nervous system must be made vigorous and healthy."

One of the first symptoms of disease affecting either the Liver, Lungs, Heart, Stomach, or Genital Organs, is a loss of nervous power. This is followed by muscular relaxation, weakness, and emaciation of all the organs which depend upon them for health or involuntary muscular action, the weaker suffering first.

The inventor, acting upon this idea, that the muscles and nerves depend upon each other for efficient strength and action, and that they must be treated directly in order to speedily and permanently cure diseases of the organs which they control, became convinced, after months of experiment, that no other preparation produced such potent and direct effects upon the nervous system as his

Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites and except in cases of actual organic loss, that it would restore patients suffering from those maladies.

Amongst the diseases overcome by the use of this remedy are the following:—

Chronic Constipation,
Chronic Dyspepsia,
Asthma,
Chronic Bronchitis,
Consumption,
Chronic Diarrhea,
Chronic Laryngitis,
Melancholy,
Nervous Debility.

Debility, resulting from Typhoid and other low fevers, Diphtheritic Prostration, Hysteria, Hypochondria, Nervous Excitability, Marasmus or Wasting of the Muscles, Aphonia or Loss of Voice, Sluggishness of the Liver, Interrupted and Feeble Action of the Heart, Suffocating Feelings caused by mucous obstruction of the Lungs and Air Passages leading thereto, and Debility from various causes. Indigestion and habitual Costiveness almost always arise from weakness of the muscles and nerves of the stomach and bowels. In such cases, Fellow's Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites has proved itself of the greatest service by inducing healthy peristaltic action of the intestines. The evacuations soon become copious and healthy, without producing the effect of purgative medicine.

Weakness of the JOINTS and MUSCLES, IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD, and INWARD WASTING may be cured by attention to the regular described doses, and by due regard to the habits of life.

FELLOWS'

Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites

The power of arresting diseases displayed by this preparation is honorably acknowledged by the medical faculty in every section where it has been introduced, and the large sale is the best guarantee of the estimation in which it is held by the public.

This syrup will cure PULMONARY CONSUMPTION in the first and second stages, will give great relief and prolong life in the third. It will cure ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, LARYNGITIS and COUGHS. It will cure all diseases originating from weakness of MUSCULAR ACTION and NERVOUS FORCE.

Sold by all Druggists.

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Equality . . . 6	6	6	6
Quality . . . 6	6	6	6
Touch . . . 6	6	6	6
24	24	24	24-25

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A splendid assortment of Winter Dress Goods at 15, 20, 25 and 30 cts.

Flannels of all kinds from 25 cts upward. In all-wool Canton Flannels, bleached and unbleached, from 10 cts per yard upward.

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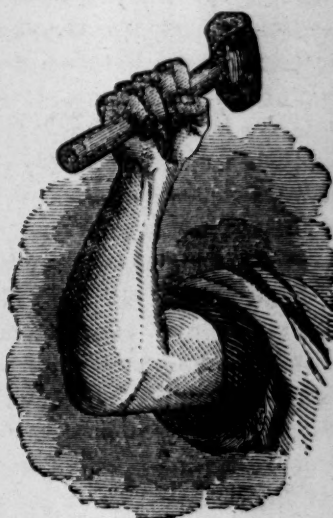
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